THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize and Spirit,

For AUGUST, 1795.

CONTAINING

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Richly ornamented with 1. An elegant Portraiture of the celebrated Racer, MUFTI, beautifully engraved by ANGUS; and 2. A picturesque View of the DOG-KENNEL, belonging to Sir WILLIAM ROWLEY, Bart. at Tendring Hall, Suffolk; engraved by SCOTT.

LONDON:

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TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

We are indebted to *O. Q.* for his Hint reſpecting our *Theatrical Regiſter*, which, with ſome Alterations, he will perceive has been adopted.

Our *Brighton Correſpondent* will find his Requeſt attended to; we return him our beſt Thanks; his future Favors will be highly acceptable.

Count Cramp ſports a Corner in our Miſcellany this Month. That ſuch Philanthropy as he ſpeaks of, ſhould be found even *near* the *Devil's Ditch*, ſeems rather aſtoniſhing; but, being inclined to credit the Veracity of our Friend, of courſe, we ſhall not queſtion the Truth of his Aſſertion.

To our *Friend* at *Colcheſter* we are highly indebted, for the Trouble he has taken in procuring the Drawing of *Sir W, Rowley's Dog-kennel*, and likewiſe for the *Ground Plan*. The latter, with the Deſcription, as mentioned in Page 234., is unavoidably poſtponed until next Month.

The Requeſt of our *Fencing Correſpondent* ſhall, if poſſible, have a Place in our next.

The Favor of *A True Briton* has been received, and ſhall be attended to.

We are much ſurpriſed that *T. W.* who calls himſelf a *Conſtant Reader*, ſhould be ſo little acquainted with our Plan, as to conceive his Lines on a certain *Foreign Perſonage* to be in any degree applicable to it. We do not ſcruple its Originality, which he ſays is ſufficient to inſure it a Place; it certainly has ſome Merit; and, although we cannot give it Inſertion, we muſt obſerve, that he is too ſevere in the Sentence which he ſays ſhould be "irrevocably paſſed on him." There is no Man without Failings, in a greater or leſs degree; we therefore adviſe him (as it would be moſt congenial to the Feelings of Humanity) to be merciful, and, like a good and virtuous Subject, *deteſt the Crime, and pity the Man.*

A *Trifle* from *Margate* will probably appear in our Next.

The *Apology* muſt undergo ſome Conſideration.

As alſo *Dama's Petition*.

A *Provincial Farrier* complains, in violent Terms, of our inattention to his Communications: if he, for a moment, recollects that no Favors which are received after the 20th of the Month *(if approved)* can have prompt Inſertion, he will, perhaps, be a little more pacific; we ſhall, however, be able to think of him in our Next, in company with the Favors of many of our Correſpondents, to which we could not, 'ere now, pay Attention.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For AUGUST, 1795.

Life of Mr. Tattersall.

*** *From some accident or delay, a packet expected from the country, containing the M. S. S. of the continuation of the* Life *of Mr.* Tattersall, *has not come to hand, on which account we must here apologize to our Readers for deferring the subject until next Month. The small space reserved for the purpose, we shall fill with a few temporary articles applicable to the present period.*

A CURIOUS CASE.

MR. Morgan, who lives adjoining Lord Thurlow's, at Norwood, and is Lord of the Manor, keeps a number of dogs, one of which is in the habit of sporting alone, and bringing home hares, or whatever he catches, to his master's house.

A few weeks ago the dog caught a hare on Sydenham-Common, and, as usual, was taking it home to his master's. A publican, who was on horseback at the time, pursued the dog, and took the hare from him, in the presence of Mr. Morgan's sportsman, who demanded the hare; but the publican took it home, and said he had as much right to the animal as either the sportsman or the owner of the dog.

The publican being discovered he was obliged to appear at the Quarter Sessions, when he was fined 5l. for having a hare in his possession, and not having taken out a certificate authorising him to kill game. He appeared, in preference to making an apology, which Mr. M. demanded.

The fine he refused to pay, on the ground that he had not a hare in his possession, as the dog had, previously to his taking it from him, either ate or separated the head *from the body*.—This circumstance *pozed* their worship's, the Justices; but Mr. Morgan politely

relieved them from their embarresment, by agreeing to bring the matter before the court of King's Bench.

The point of law to be decided is, can it be ascertained whether the publican had game in his possession or not, when the animal was so mutilated, and how far any man can swear to any particular animal without its head.

Mr. Meynell's fox hounds commence their campaign on Monday, September 1st, in the Leicestershire furzes.

The Earl of Egremont's pack is disposed of; every thing is now conceded at Petworth to grazing and the plough.

The Earl of Derby passes his shooting season at his seat of Knowsley, in Lancashire. Miss Farren halts there, on her return from the waters at Harrowgate.

The *black legs* had rather an unsuccessful market, at Canterbury races.

The King's pack of stag hounds at the dog-kennel on Windsor Forest, are ordered to be completely physicked, and put in training, as his Majesty intends to renew the sports of the field, the ensuing season, immediately after his return from Weymouth.

Lord Viscount Maynard has lately lost his extensive park of deer, at Easton Lodge, in Essex, by a contagious malady, the effects of which are singularly extraordinary. They are seized at first with a cutaneous irritation in the flanks, which is so violent that they bite themselves in those parts severely; a few hours after, they assault the rest of the herd with great fury, run wildly round the park, and finally beath themselves to death against the trees. His Lordship has lost four hundred head by this fatality, most of which were nine yr old bucks. The disorder still rages, so that not a single deer is expected to escape.

The *invasion panic* is again gone by; so that most of the *Field* Officers of the militia corps, encamped, have obtained leave of absence, to take the field, on their respective estates, on the 1st of September, to wage a less dangerous warfare against the *feathered race*.

Lieutenant-Colonel Thornton's court martial, it is thought, will unavoidably prevent this *sporting* officer from pulling a *trigger* the commencing September—unless it be to wing a marked bird or two, belonging to a covey of *red* game, which lie within the purlieus of his camp.

Amidst the curious bills which are daily bringing to light, under the investigation of the prince's trustees, is one of Mr. Layton, the *farrier*, which, for the last seven years, amounts to no less than 17,500l.!

A military baronet, who, just before his leaving town, had the extraordinary fortune to recover all the money lost by him at a celebrated gaming-house, together with 1200l. which latter sum he threw to the waiters, has been pursued to a Northern watering-place by two of his fashionable *friends*, with whom he has played, till nearly the whole of his saleable possessions must be transferred to them, or come to the hammer,

to

to pay his loſſes. The income of this gentleman, who is really an open-hearted and gallant young man, in many reſpects unfit for play, may ſtill, however, by prudence, be preſerved, at a very large amount.

CRICKET MATCHES.

*** *On account of the number of Matches which have taken place ſince our Laſt, we are again under the neceſſity of contracting our ſtatement of them, in order to afford a greater portion of room to the many Favors of our Correſpondents, which we preſume will be deemed a ſufficient apology.*

THURSDAY July 16, a match was played on Uxbridge-moor the gentlemen of Uxbridge, with two men of Hillingdon, againſt the whole county of Bucks, for 100 guineas, which was won by 113 notches, by the gentlemen of Uxbridge.

On Monday, July 27, and three following days, a grand match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven gentlemen of the Wedneſday's Kennington Club, and eleven gentlemen of the Thurſday's Mary-le-bone Club, for five hundred guineas.

Kennington Club, firſt innings	104	273
Ditto ſecond innings	69	
Mary-le-bone Club, firſt innings	105	180
Ditto, ſecond innings	75	
In favour of Kennington		93

On Tueſdar, July 28, a grand match was played at Woodford, in Eſſex, between eleven gentlemen of Woodford, and eleven gentlemen of Highgate, for one hundred guineas.

Woodford, firſt innings	78	115
Ditto, ſecond innings	37	
Highgate, firſt innings	43	99
Ditto, ſecond innings	56	
In favour of Woodford		16

On Monday, Auguſt 3, a match was played on Writtle Green, Mr. C. Preſcott, and Mr. J. Saunders, againſt ten gentlemen of Writtle, and one choſen from the Enfield eleven, which terminated in favour of the former.

On Wedneſday, the 5th, a grand match was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven gentlemen of St. James's, and eleven gentlemen of Clare Market, for two hundred guineas a ſide.

Clare Market, firſt innings	38	71
Ditto, ſecond innings	33	
St. James's, firſt innings	29	70
Ditto, ſecond innings	41	
In favour of Clare Market		1

On Thurſday, the 6th, a match was played at Maldon, by the gentlemen of the Polleſhunt Major Club, and the gentlemen of Maldon.

Maldon, firſt innings	62	193
Ditto, ſecond innings	131	
Polleſhunt Major, firſt innings	29	74
Ditto, ſecond innings	45	
In favour of Maldon		119

The

The same and two following days, a grand match of Cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between nine gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, with T. Walker and Hammond, against nine of the Old Field Club, with Harris and Ring, far one thousand guineas. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and——Morant, Esq.

Mary-le bone Club, first innings —	87	190
Ditto, second innings	103	
Old Field Club, first innings ——	89	189
Ditto, second innings	100	
In favour of Mary-le-bone		1

On Monday the 10th, a match was played on Claverton Downs, for eleven guineas, by eleven men against eleven youths of that neighbourhood, which was won by the former in one innings. The novelty of this manly exercise, in a regular match, drew together a geeat number of spectators.

The same day and two following, a match was played on Moulsey Hurst, near Hampton, Middlesex, between nine of Surrey, with Earl Winchelsea and G. Leycester, Esq. against thirteen of all England, for 100 guineas.

England, first innings	137	192
Ditto, second innings	55	
Surry, first innings	44	154
Ditto, second innings	110	
In favour of England		38

Sir William Rowley's Dog-Kennel.

OUR present Number is ornamented with a picturesque view of the celebrated dog-kennel belonging to Sir William Rowley, Bart. at Tendring Hall, Suffolk. It was our intention to have given with it a minute description, but at we have been favoured with a plan, or ground-plot of the same, which is now under the Engraver's hand's, for a second plate to our next number, we think it will be most agreeable to our readers that the plate and description should appear together.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

I AM unable to express the satisfaction which I received in recognizing a Number of your truly excellent performance, in the hands of a friend of mine, at our last races. I have perused it and highly approve your plan; the *Racing Calendar* is capital, and must certainly be an indispensible with every sporting gentleman.—Pereciving your free admission to every article that tends in any degree to the subjects which you profess to treat of, I am induced to send you the following details, which, if they are approved as analagous to your plan, by giving them a corner, you will confer a lasting obligation on, Gentlemen,

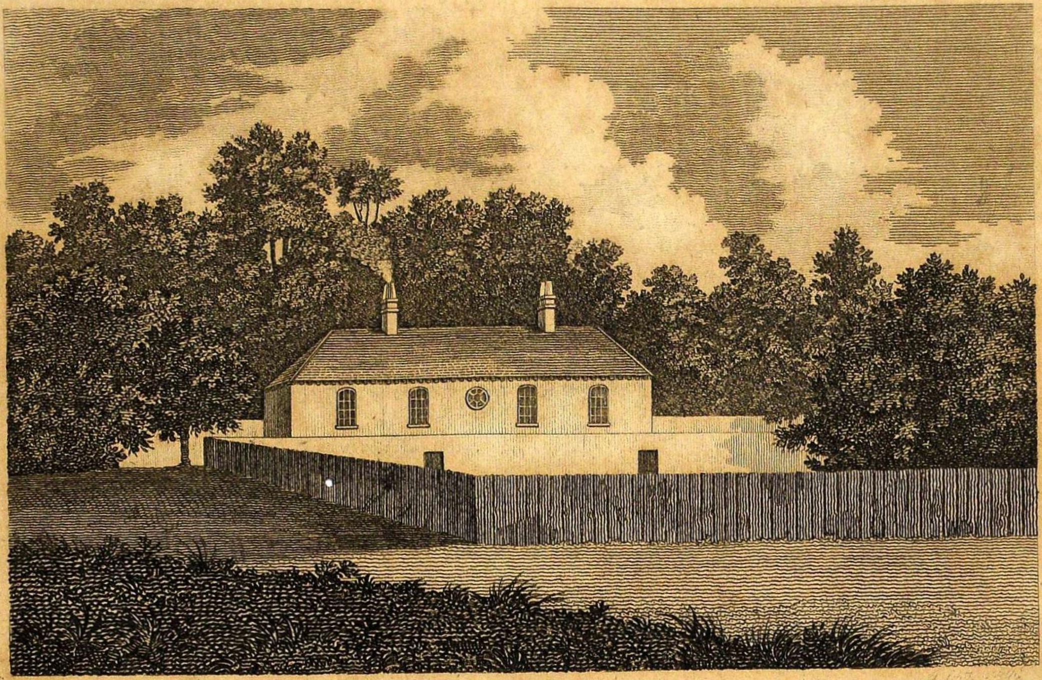
Yours, truly,

A New Subscriber.

Brighton, Aug. 20, 1794.

August 3,

Last evening, Isaac Harmer, a native and fisherman of this town, was unfortuately drowned near



Perspective View of SIR WILLIAM ROWLEYS DOG KENNEL at Tendring Hall Suffolk

Publish'd Sept.r 1. 1795. by I. Wheble Warwick Court London

near ſhore, by the upſetting of his boat. This unfortunate man, after his boat had gone down, ſwam a conſiderable diſtance on his back, carrying his ſon, a lad of eleven years old, upon his breaſt. The boy, having had the preſence of mind to ſeize on an oar, which he held faſt, and dragged after him, and finding the extreme difficulty with which his father ſupported him, begged he would let him go, and ſave his own life: but parental fondneſs would not permit the father to quit his ſon till he found himſelf actually ſinking, when he looſed his arm from about the boy, and totally diſappeared!—Some other fiſhermen, who had at a diſtance obſerved the accident, arrived a moment after the poor man had ſunk, and ſaved the youth from the lot of his affectionate but ill-fated parent.

Tidings of the above cataſtrophe had ſcarcely reached the ſhore 'ere the liberality of the viſitants, for the relief of the widow and ſeven orphans of the deceaſed, became laudably conſpicuous.

The Earl of Egremont, this morning, after winning the ſweepſtakes of fifty guineas on his Camilla filly, againſt Sir Charles Bunbury's Young Playfellow, immediately order the whole ſum to be given to the widow of the above fiſherman.

Auguſt 5.

The Prince of Wales took the theatre for this evening, of Bernard, for the benefit of the fiſherman's widow. Double admiſſion was paid, no money taken at the doors, and ticket, only were iſſued by Mr. Tyrwhitt, private Secretary to his Royal Highneſs. The *Weſt Indian* was the play, and the receipt of the houſe amounted to *one hundred and twenty pounds!* Mrs. Clendinning performed Margarette in the farce, in which ſhe introduced the following ſong, written by Mr. Hull, the muſic by Mr. Atwood:

Ah! woeful hour, and fatal blaſt,
That ſwell'd with wild commotion
The billows of the briny waſte,
The all-devouring ocean;
In vain the wretched boatman tries
To earn what Nature gave,
Fate deals the blow, and low he lies
In a cold wat'ry grave.

The widow hears---her bitter cries
Expreſs a ſpeechleſs anguiſh;
But Britiſh bounty ſpeedy flies
To thoſe in woe who languiſh;
E'en Royal pity means ſupplies,
From dreary want, to ſave
The relicts dear of him who lies
In a cold wat'ry grave.

The Earl of Egremont, in addition to the fifty guineas, as mentioned above, has alſo, with his uſual generoſity, ſent another ten guineas to the widow of the deceaſed fiſherman.

Sir Charles Bunbury, Mr. Ladbroke, and other gentlemen, have juſt raiſed a ſubſcription in Crawford's library, for the ſame poor woman, to the amount of thirty pounds.

In order to caſt a brightning ray from the ſun-ſhine of faſhion and pleaſure, over the gloom which the relation of the above melancholy affair may occaſion in the minds of your readers, it may not, perhaps, be altogether improper to give them an idea of *our ſports and paſtimes at Brighton:*

The firſt thing on your arrival at this place, after you have bruſhed off the duſt of your journey, is to march immediately to the *marine pavilion* of the Prince; there you may gape like a *ſtuck pig* with great decency for at leaſt an hour: it is a *Royal* edifice,

fice, and therefore contains many *princely curiosities*. You must not depart without seeing the Princess, if she happens to be there and observe that you comment loudly on her present *encreasing shape*, because nothing delights her Royal Hignefs so much as to hear it spoken of.——Next morning away to the Camp; and if you happen to be ladies re markable for your delicacy, be sure to take yourselves round the rear of the encampment before the line is formed, because there you will observe some *natural* evolutions and *firings* going on, which cannot be performed so well in public!—Having seen all the marchings and counter-marchings, and the Prince at the head of the Light Dragoons, so martially trimmed out with his feathers, mind that you return full speed when the sun has gained the meredian, about which time your habit will be in the most physical state of temperature for *sea-bathing*; therefore, embarking on board a machine, souse in without a moment's delay. But as bathing cannot last all day, something in the shape of a breakfast, about two o'clock, may succeed; and as breakfast, like all other things, must also have an end, a walk on the *Steine* may follow, where the roughness, or smoothness of the sea, will afford sufficient conversation for the morning promenade:—now will be the time for *raffling*, and, to be classed among the gay and fashionable, you must have your name set down to all: but, to prevent being overloaded with *prizes*, you have only to desire Mr. *Thing-a-my, the raffle-master*, to throw for you in your absence, and there will end all your trouble on this occasion!—Dressing for dinner will now succeed; but how the *dinner itself may be dressed*, you must not condescend to enquire. But, as even *Heliogabalus* himself could not continue all day at dinner, you must now contrive to kill time in the best way you can:—throw open your windows, and either take a *nap*, or indulge in a genteel fit of *yawning*, as people pass by till the *play*, or the *rooms* commence—when it will be required, by *etiquette*, that you take a slice of each, to demonstrate that your feelings are too refined to be engaged through a whole evening, by any single entertainment whatever!—Probably about one in the morning, it may be proper, in compliment to custom, to retire to bed; but if you happen to be of the feminine gender, and a *girl of spirit*, your best way will be to shew yourself at your chamber window, by the light of a wax-taper, reading the last new novel; and a hundred to one but you are serenaded, the next evening, by some gallant *Militia Officer*, attended by his regimental band.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

I Send you, inclosed, an account of a *dog-fight* that took place on Tuesday last, near Bagnigge Wells, between Mr. Sparrow's dogs, *Boss*, and Mr. Trovey's dog, *Cubit*, for 5 guineas a-side. At setting-to, the odds were five to four on *Cubit*; but after a severe contest of twenty minutes, victory was declared in favor of *Boss*. Much money was betted on this battle, and many amateurs attended.

Your's, &c.
J. SMITH.

August 7, 1795.

A TREA

A Treatise *on* Farriery *with* Anatomical Plates.

(Continued from page 186.)

OF THE LETHARGY.

THAT we may underſtand the nature of a Lethargy the better, it is neceſſary to conſider how it is cauſed; which may be by any thing that hinders the influx of the animal ſpirits from the cortical part of the brain into the medullary part. This may happen from too great a relaxation of the blood veſſels in the brain, which render its motion more languid, and conſequently leſs fluid; this may be the caſe with old horſes; or, from a difficult circulation of thick impure blood through the brain, whence the brain is compreſſed. This is the caſe with horſes that are plethoric: that is, that are high fed, with little exerciſe; or, from too great a collection of extravaſation of ſerum in the membranes of the brain. This is evident, becauſe a ſuppreſſion of urine is always attended with ſleepy diſorders.

The ſymptoms of a lethargy are the reclining his head to one ſide, at the ſame time reſting his mouth in the manger, with a ſtupor and inſenſibility: he often falls aſleep with his meat in his mouth, and is to apt to ſwallow his oats whole when he is rouſed, and immediately falls aſleep again.

When the diſeaſe is moderate, and the horſe young, with a tolerable appetite, eſpecially if he ſeems to retain his ſmell and taſte, it may be eaſily cured. For if he eats up a maſh freely without doſing over it, you may judge that his ſenſes are pretty good. If a thick white matter runs from his noſe, it may yield relief. The ſame when he drinks freely, or if he lies down and gets up carefully

But if the horſe is old and paſt his ſtrength; if he ſeems to be ſtupid and ſenſeleſs; if he dungs and ſtales ſeldom, or in his ſleep; and if matter running from his noſe ſticks like glue to his noſtrils, and as it increaſes turns ropy, looking reddiſh or greeniſh, with an increaſe of the lethargy; all theſe are very bad ſigns, and ſhew that it is ſcarce poſſible for the horſe to eſcape.

In the cure, we are to endeavour to rouſe the horſe from ſleep; to remove the difficulty of the circulation of the blood in the brain; or the ſtagnation, or the extravaſation of the blood or ſerum; and to reſtore the ſtrength of the veſſels and membranes of the brain.

When the eyes look full and red, they ſhew that the diſeaſe is ſanguineous, not ſerous, and therefore blood may be taken away, but not too much. Then give emollient clyſters three or four days running, thus:

Take of the dried leaves of mallows four ounces; of dried camomile flowers two ounces; of ſweet fennel ſeeds an ounce: boil them, and ſtrain off the liquor, then add half a pint of linſeed oil, and four ounces of common ſalt.

The ſalt is added as a ſtimulus to cauſe an irritation, which ſometimes has a very good effect.

As ſoon as you can, after bleeding give him the following drink, which is both pectoral and cephalic.

Take of wild valerian root four ounces; roſemary, ſage, ſliced liquorice root, and leaves of colts foot, of each an ounce; pour two quarts of boiling water upon them, and let it ſtand till it is cold, then ſtrain it off.

After some time, you may add four ounces of the fœtid tincture, which is made by dissolving four ounces of assa fœtida in a quart of spirit of wine. This will tend to quicken his senses, retrieve his spirits, and promote the circulation of the blood through the brain. After two or three days, or before, if his nose begins to run, you may blow a little of the following sneezing powder up his nostrils with a quill.

Take of the dried leaves of asarabacca an ounce; of white hellebore, a dram: mix them and make a powder.

When the sleepiness proceeds from a serous cause, it may be used at any time; but if the eyes look red and full, it must not be blown up till that symptom is removed.

When the horse begins to come to himself, and his strength and spirits return in some degree, then give him the following ball every morning fasting, for a fortnight or three weeks.

Take gum guaiacum, assa fœtida and cinnabar of antimony, of each half an ounce: and beat them into a ball with a sufficient quantity of oil of amber. When these things have been used as directed, it will be proper to cleanse his body with two or three laxative purges, mixing such ingredients with them as will thin the blood, and then the cure will be perfected.

Take of succotrine aloes an ounce; of gum guaicum half an ounce; of cinnabar of antimony two drams; of oil of aniseed thirty drops: make them into a ball with solutive syrup of roses.

OF THE PALSY.

The palsy is one of the principal diseases of the head, which affects the brain and nerves, and therefore it will be proper to give an account of animal motion, that we may the better understand the nature of this disorder.

The animal spirits are an exceeding fine fluid, which is secreted from the arterial blood by the brain and cerebellum, and passing into the medullary substance and spinal marrow, is sent from thence into the fine tubes of the nervous fibrillæ, then into the nerves in all the parts of the body. When there is a sufficient quantity of this fluid, which is sent with a sufficient force into the nerves and nervous membranes, it renders them tense, by which means they are said to have a proper tone and elastricity of spring, whereby sense and motion are duly performed in all parts of the body.

A nerve which is naturally tense, is always full of this fluid, and therefore when its extremity is slightly touched, the motion is communicated to the brain, and the common sensorium, with a wonderful swiftness. This is called the action of the senses. The muscles are the instruments of voluntary motion. These consist of tendinous and fleshy fibres, which are every where interwoven with the nervous fibrillæ, which perform their functions in the following manner: The tendinous and fleshy fibres ought to be so filled with lympha, that they may in some measure impede the motion of the blood through the muscles. This inflates the belly of the muscle, and renders it shorter, whereby its end, with the part connected to it, is moved towards the place from whence it takes its rise. While this continues, the muscle feels harder to the touch, and re-

sists

fists the impression of the fingers hence we may conclude, that there is required greater force and a more plentiful influx of the animal spirits for the performance of motion, than for sensation.

These things being premised, it plainly appears, that when the influx of the animal spirits into the nerves is lessened, their action as well for sensation as motion, will, in part, be abolished. From this fountain those diseases flow which come under the title of paralytic disorders. By this we understand a diminution of motion or perception, which depend upon the influx of the animal spirits into the nerves being diminished.

There are various degrees of this disease; for when the voluntary motion and animal functions, together with all sensation and the understanding cease, the animal will fall down as though struck with a thunderbolt. But sometimes, though the senses and understanding remain unhurt, the voluntary motions and animal functions cease, or at least the sense of feeling is either languid or quite abolished. The first case is called an apoplexy, and the second the palsy. The apoplexy has three degrees: the first takes away all sense and motion; the second the use of the understanding in all voluntary motions; the third is a slight degree of the second, and sometimes ends in a palsy. This disease has been treated of already.

That kind of palsy which has been called an hemiplexy, takes away the sense and motion of all one side of the body. A particular palsy takes away all sense and motion from a particular part, and is seated in the spinal marrow. A spurious palsy is caused by a translation of some humour to the nerves, and only deprives the part of motion.

When a hemiplexy does not succeed an apoplexy, it begins with a vertigo, or the staggers, and terminates, by degrees, in the loss of sense and motion, and the sound side is sometimes affected with spasms or cramps. A particular palsy is often preceded with slowness of motion, with tremors or shakings, and takes away the use of some particular limb or member. The part affected is soft, flaccid, and cold, to the touch. But we should take care not to mistake the rheumatism and pains of the joints for the palsy for those are attended with pain, the cramp, and convulsive twitchings.

Sometimes the particular palsy affects the hind parts, while those above the diaphragm continue sound: and if they lose sense as well as motion, the dung and urine will come away involuntarily. Sometimes there may be a palsy of the eyelids, and then he cannot raise them up; sometimes of the top of the gullet, and then he cannot swallow; as also of every other part of the body, which may be known by the function which is hurt.

When a horse is seized with a hemiplexy, he always falls down suddenly: and though he has the use of his limbs on one de, it is impossible to set him on his legs, in which case it is not worth while to attempt a cure; for though he should in some degree recover, he will be never fit for use afterwards. When the hind parts are affected with the palsy, it is a very troublesome disease, because the horse must be supported behind till the use of his limbs are recovered in a great measure. When the palsy af-

fects one limb only, the danger is not so great, especially if it is accompanied with an involuntary shaking. As for the numbness of the limbs, occasioned by the horse's laying out late in cold ground, it is not the palsy properly so called, but rather a kind of rheumatic disorder. When the horse is very old, though the palsy seizes but one particular part, it is very hard to cure. But if the horse is young, and the disease proceeds from bad diet, or rather improper management, there is no danger of his recovery by the use of good medicines.

The cure of this disease must be attempted with bleeding, rowels, and stimulating embrocations outwardly, and inwardly, with the same medicines as are given in the apoplexy and convulsive diseases.

The following oil is very penetrating, and may greatly contribute to the cure, when rubbed into the part affected, after it has been well rubbed with a dry woollen cloth. This is absolutely necessary, for sometimes friction alone will perform a cure, if done well and frequently.

Take the green oil of the shops and oil of bays, of each four ounces; of camphire an ounce: rub the camphire with the green oil in a mortar till it is well mixed, then add the rest gradually.

Sometimes the saponaceous liniment or opodeldoc, which is made with spirits of wine, camphire, and soap, will be sufficient of itself: or you may mix an ounce of flour of mustard-seed, with half a pint of the saponaceous liniment. When the muscles about the face, temples, or mouth are affected with spasms, so as to be drawn awry, these parts must be embrocaded with the above oil.

OF A GUTTA SERENA.

A gutta serena is a blindness or abolition of the sight, when no fault appears outwardly in the eye.

Many lay the fault on the obstruction of the optic nerve by a thick lymph as the cause of this disease, in such a manner as to hinder the afflux of the animal spirits to the retina. But it does not appear from anatomy, that the nerves have canals or tubes wherein the nevous fluid may run in a direct path. Nor is the lympth which is derived from the brain thick or viscid. Hence it is scarcely probable, that there should be an obstruction of the optic nerves from matter proceeding from the brain. In this case there is only a compression of these nerves, which hinders the influx of the animal spirits, and by that means procures a palsy therein. Hence it follows that a gutta serena is a palsy of the optic nerves.

It is plain from anatomy, that the optic nerve, as soon as it enters the bony orbit of the eye, and has penetrated the periostem that invests it, then deposits the outward covering which it received from the dura mater to form the sclerotid coat; that the second covering derived from the pia mater goes to constiute the uvea, the ciliary processes, and the pupil; as also that the medullary substance serves to make the soft pulpous coat called the retina. This last, it is well known, receives the pictures of visible objects, and propogates them by the optic nerve to the common sensory, to excite the idea of vision in the mind.

To be continued.

The MAGISTRATE *and the* ASS.

LOUIS XIV. of France having made his public entrance into the city of Lyons, was harangued by one of the principal magistrates, who passed for a man of sense, but as it was the first time he had appeared in the royal presence, his sense was insufficient to exempt him from that species of awkward embarressment which is generally experienced on similar occasions. Though he had passed all the preceding night in studying his speech, when he approached the king, he found himself unable to utter a sylable; having at length, however, recovered from his fears, he commenced his harangue, and said many good things, to which his sovereign listened with pleasure, but before he had got half through, an ass which stood near the place began to *bray*, and in short made such a noise, that the king not being able to hear the orator, exclaimed aloud, "make that ass hold his tongue." The attention of the magstrate having been too much engrossed by his own eloquence, to take even the smallest notice of the ass, concluded that he himself was the object of those orders, which he had just heard the king deliver in such peremtory tone, this idea made him stop short, and, after some minutes, he stammered out, "I was thoroughly sensible, sire, of my incapacity to harangue your majesty, and it was with extreme reluctance I undertook the task." The king could not refrain from laughter at this ridiculous mistake, and his majesty's mirth encreasing the confusion of the orator, all entreaties to prevail on him to resume his speech, proved fruitless; he rushed into the thickest of the crowd, and having reached his own house, shut himself up in his apartment inconsolable at having rendered himself an object of ridicule to the whole town.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR polite attention to my last, notwithstanding your difference of opinion, demands my best thanks, and emboldens me to send this, which I should have done last month, but waited in hopes some of your correspondents might be induced to favour your readers with their sentiments upon a subject of so much magnitude to the sporting world; but notwithstanding my last remains unanswered, I must request your insertion of this, which I intend as a sequel to it. I am happy you made those remarks upon my letter in your acknowledgements to correspondents, as it gives me an opportunity of stating, that I perfectly coincide in opinion with you, that those stallions which are most fortunate in their stock, will and ought always to bear the highest price, and that it is not my wish to depreciate the merit of any horse, but only to point out how frequently horses who have, for many years, languished in the greatest obscurity and neglect, have been raised to the summit of popularity and reputation, by the fortunate interposition of a single mare from the stud of a breeder of eminence, whose blood constituted a proper cross with theirs, by which attention they have got a *colt*, &c. which has literally *eclipsed* those got by stallions of the highest price and greatest repute.

In my laft I endeavoured to prove the fuppofition of their being many valuable horfes in obfcure hands, and the impoffibility of any perfons judging of the merits of an untried ftallion, and cited the cafes of the Godolphin Arabian and Old Marfke as convincing proofs; but for fear thofe fhould not be thought conclufive, I fhall beg to corroborate them with two of a more recent date, and fhall, therefore, fubjoin the following accounts of Javelin and Calomel, the former of whom was bred by His Royal Highnefs the late Duke of Cumberland, and got by Eclipfe; his dam by Spectator, fon of Crab; granddam by Old Blank, out of Lord Leigh's Diana by Second. This horfe is unqueftionably as well bred as any ftallion in England, and was much efteemed as a racer; but unfortunately being taken out of training a fhort time previous to His Royal Highnefs's relinquifhing the turf, very few of his get were trained, and he was, like many capital ones, configned to the groom, and covered for many feafons at the Crown, near the Duke's ftud farm, at Plaiftow, Effex, at a guinea a mare. In the autumn of 1796, His Royal Highnefs died, when his ftud was fold by Mr. Tatterfall, and Javelin was purchafed by a dealer for fifty odd pounds: among the colts were two two-year-olds of his get, one of which was Mr. Bullock's Halbert, and the other Mr. Broadhurft's favorite Mendoza. Thofe gentlemen had no fooner made trial of their refpective colts, than, confcious of the merit of Javelin, as a ftallion, they agreed to purchafe him jointly, and readily gave, in that fhort fpace, one hundred guineas more for him than he was fold for at His Grace's fale, fince which time his reputation is fo much encreafed, in being fire of Pedlar, Peter Pindar and feveral other winners, that he now, although at the advanced age of twenty-three, covers at Bennington, near Stevenage, Herts, at *twenty guineas* a mare.

Calomel was bred by the Earl of Egremont, and got by his Lordfhip's ftallion Mercury; his dam (the dam of Philomel) by King Herod, out of Mr. King's Folly, by Old Marfke. He was purchafed, when out of training, by the late Mr. Tatterfall, who gave his Lordfhip a brood mare, which he valued at feventy guineas, and thirty guineas in fpecie for him. Mr. Tatterfall kept him a feafon or two, during which time he covered at three guineas and five fhillings; but thinking his ftock unpromifing for racers, he difpofed of him, as he thought very fortunately for the fum he aggregately coft him, viz. one hundred guineas, fince which the Honorable Mr. C. Wyndham has ftarted a yearling of his get, called Fizzle, whofe performances have gained his fire fo much reputation as a ftallion, that Mr. Tatterfall offered to repurchafe him at the advanced price of *five hundred guineas*, which fum was refufed. Thefe circumftances fo ftrengthen me in my opinion, of the folly of neglecting a horfe becaufe he has not the tide of fafhion in his favor, that I fhall conclude with obferving, that for my part I would rather breed from an *unbroke*, *untried*, or *maiden* horfe, whofe *pedigree*, *fize*, *bone*, and *fymmetry* was good, if he covered for a guinea, than I would from the moft favourite ftallion if his price exceeded five, as I am confident there cannot be any certainty of the difference of the

expence

expence being compenſated for by the ſuperiority of the *progeny.*

I am conſcious your excellent Magazine needs no commendation, but I cannot help expreſſing the ſatisfaction I enjoy in peruſing that entertaining and inſtructive publication.

I reman, Gentlemen,

Your obedient ſervant;

A LOVER OF THE TURF.

Bourn Bridge, Cambridgeſhire, July 13*th*, 1795,

SPORTING BIOGRAPHY.
(No. I.)

Lord G. H. Ca—n—ſh.

THE character of the Ca—n—ſh family, throughout all its branches, is uniform, cold and phlematic; of unſullied honor and integrity. Lord G——e differs in no one point from the reſt, unleſs that he may, by the force of example, be in ſome degree more tinctured wlth the prevailing follies of the age. When very young, he diſcovered a *penchant* for gaming, which has never forſaken him, nor do we believe that his fortune has been materially injured bp it, the coolneſs of his temper preventing thoſe exceſſes that might have otherwiſe been fatal.

We do not believe that the mines of Peru would ſeduce this nobleman to commit a diſhorable act; but if his ſoul diſdains injuſtice and diſhonour, it is not ſufficiently warm and animated to feel the exquiſite delight of pure, natural ſenſibility, or from thence to be rouſed to the duties of an amiable and extenſive benevolence. Indolence, rather than want of generoſity, we are inclined to believe, is the cauſe of this omiſſion: but if he was leſs ſlothful and indifferent, he would be far more amiable and uſeful. The liberal and noble ſpirit of the lady united to the head of this family, whoſe charities are univerſal, and whoſe benignity of heart is pronounced by the beaming graces of the moſt ingenious lovely, impaſſioned countenance* ought to have operated as an example to perſons of ſimilar rank; but, alas! they are, for the moſt part, irreclaimiable. Her lively, mercurial temper was alſo admirably calculated to correct the phlegm of the family with which ſhe is connected; but fire and water cannot aſſimilate. If it falls to the lot of the impartial biographer to expoſe the vices of others, how happy ſhould we be, had we ſufficient eloquence and abilities to deſcribe the various excellences of this charming woman. Who can regard her tender aſſiduity, her affectionate attachment, and univerſal benevolence, without feeling a degree of pleaſure almoſt inexpreſſible. The cold, unfeeling mind may condemn her warmth of temper, as hurrying, on many occaſions, into extremes not properlp belonging to feminine reſerve; but ſenſibility like her's diſdains the faſtidious delicacy of etiquette or punctilio, when the intereſt or happineſs of a friend is at ſtake. Let us, thetefore, conſider trifling peccadilloes as only ſerving to heighten the general beauty of her character. All her foibles

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* When the Dutcheſs of D———e made her firſt appearance at Derby races, after her marriage, an honeſt ruſtic, on her Grace being pointed out to him, in a kind of rapturous aſtoniſhment, exclaimed "that were he G—d Al—h—ty, he would make her Queen of Heaven.

and

and levities originate in a purity of heart, and a consciousness of her own innocence, which makes her overlook those forms of ceremony and restraint which prudence may, perhaps, require, but of which even the strictest observance is not always sure to stop the breath of calumny.

We will here leave our digression on this noble and illustrious member of the family, and return to Lord G——e, who, we are inclined to believe, is no œconomist in the pursuit of his pleasures. The turf and the chase are both followed up by him with eagerness, (which the frequent occurrence of his name in our Racing department will fully evince) and at an expence that betrays no niggardly parsimony; and we find his name enrolled on the list of the Jockey Club. He has likewise been much devoted to amorous pursuits. During several years he cohabited with Mrs. A——d, (of whom our Ciceronian orator Mr. F—x has some *little* knowledge). His conduct towards her was both generous and noble. A liberal settlement was made previous to their separation, and the connexion was only dissolved in consequence of a convenient and advantageous marriage with a lady who, we are happy in the reflection, is another pattern to her sex.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOU will no doubt concur with me, that "*Love me, love my dog*" is a well known proverb, which, instead of begetting good will amongst mankind, and cementing amity, is but too frequently the cause of altercation and animosity. When two dogs *face out*, which is often the case, the combatants are *seconded* by their respective masters with such a degree of spirit as terminates in their taking the whole business upon themselves, parting the canine heroes, and proceeding to the most brutal extremities. Instances of this kind are so common, and known to be true, that to bring vouchers to authenticate them, would be needless. But what may not be so easily credited, though equally entitled to belief, is a singularity I am about to relate, hoping that you will give equal credit to it with myself, relying on the testimony of two gentlemen of unquestionable veracity.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your humble servant,

SCIPIO.

Kentish Town, July 20, 1795.

" Around from all the neighb'ring streets
" The wond'ring people ran,
" And said the dog had lost his wits
" To follow thus the man."

Altered from GOLDSMITH.

A clergyman, in the city, was a few months since possessed of a dog which had a strange custom of going every morning, during the Summer season, to the New River, and plunging into the water; after which immersion he very orderly trotted home again. This peculiarity attracted the attention of another clergymar, who, in his morning walks, had more than once been a witness of the fact, to his no small entertainment. Nor did he escape the notice of the dog; for honest Rover, finding he had crept into some little favour with the parson,

ſon, reſolved, as will appear, to cultivate a farther acquaintance, to which end he exerted that talent at adulation, which generally *lies in a dog's tail.*

Upon one of theſe occaſions, inſtead of making the beſt of his way homewards, he made bold to arreſt our ſable friend, by griping the ſkirt of his coat, rather ſportively indeed, than with any vicious or ſanguinary intention. But yet he ſeemed unwilling to let go his hold. The oddity of the circumſtance, as may be imagined, awakened the curioſity of his priſoner, who, wiſely thinking it would be to no purpoſe to remonſtrate, put himſelf under the conduct of his canine companion, and walked on, muſing on the whimſicality of the adventure, wondering, at the ſame time, what would be the event.

Through many bye ways and windings did they travel, till at length Rover releaſed his captive, and made *a ſet*, which was ſaying, as plain as a dog could ſay, that their journey was at an end. So in fact it was; and now the laſt act of civility remained to be performed, on the part of the dog, which he acquitted himſelf of (to his credit be it ſpoken) very handſomely, never loſing ſight of his charge until he had introduced him to his maſter; the *denouement* was not inconſiſtent with the whole tenor of the dog's deportment, the clergymen having, to my knowledge, contracted an intimacy, and lived in habits of friendſhip ever ſince.

Swearing.

THE Engliſh were remarkable in the period of their ancient poſſeſſion in France, among the nations of Europe, for the abſurd and impious practice of prophane ſwearing in converſation. The Count of Luxemburg, accompanied by the Earls of Warwick and Stafford, viſited the Maid of Orleans in her priſon at Rouen, where ſhe was chained to the floor, and loaded with irons. The Count, who had ſold her to the Engliſh, pretended that he had come to treat about her ranſom. Viewing him with juſt reſentment and diſdain, ſhe cried "you have neither the inclination nor the power to ranſom me." Then turning her eyes towards the two Earls, ſhe ſaid, "I know that you Engliſh are determined to put me to death, and imagine that, after I am dead, you will conquer France. But though there were an hundred thouſand more *God-dam-mees* in France than there are, they will never conquer that kingdom."

So early had the Engliſh got that odious nick-name, by their too frequent uſe of that horrid imprecation.

A contemporary hiſtorian, who had frequently converſed with Henry VI. mentions it as a very remarkable and extraordinary peculiarity in the character of that prince, that he did not ſwear in common converſation, but reproved his miniſters and officers of ſtate, when he heard them ſwearing.

ON HUNTING.
LETTER XXII.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is with no ſmall degree of ſatisfaction, that I have ſeized this opportunity of purſuing my obſer-

observations on fox-hunting, and flatter myself, as I am somewhat better prepared than I was at the time I sat pown to write my last, I shall be able to enter more fully into the subject.

Having advised the huntsman not to suffer his hounds to pursue the game in couples, the two principal things which a huntsman has to attend to, are the keeping of his hounds *healthy* and *steady*. The first is attained by cleanliness and proper food; the latter, by putting, as seldom as possible, any unsteady ones amongst them.

At the beginning of the season let him be attentive to get his hounds well in blood. As the season advances, and foxes become stout, attention then should be had to keep them as vigorous as possible.—It is a great fault when hounds are suffered to become too high in flesh at the beginning of the season, or too low afterwards.

When a fox is lost, the huntsman, on his return home, should examine into his *own conduct*, and endeavour to find in what he might have done better: he may, by this means, make the very loss of a fox of use to him.

Old tyeing hounds, and a hare-hunter turned fox-hunter, are both as contrary to the true spirit of fox-hunting, as any thing can possibly be. One is continually bringing the pack back again; the other as constantly does his best to prevent them from getting forward. The natural prejudices of mankind are such, that a man seldom alters his style of hunting, let him pursue what game he may; besides, it may be constitutional, as he is himself slow or active, dull or lively, patient or impatient; it is for that reason I object to a hare-hunter for a pack of fox-hounds; for the same ideas of hunting will most probably stick by him as long as he lives.

If your huntsman is an old man, and should he have been working hard all his life on wrong principles, he may be now incorrigible.

Sometimes you will meet with a good kennel huntsman, sometimes an active and judicious one in the field; some are clever at finding a fox, others are better after he is found; whilst perfection in a huntsman, like perfection in any thing else, is scarcely ever to be met with. There are not only good, bad, and indifferent huntsmen; but there are, perhaps, a few others who, being as it were, of a different species, should be classed apart:—I mean, such as have *real genius*. It is this peculiar excellence, which I told you in a former letter, I would rather wish my first whipper-in to be possessed of, than my huntsman; and one reason, among others, is, that he I think would have more opportunities of exercising it.

The keeping hounds clean and healthy, and bringing them into the field in their fullest vigour, is the excellence of a good kennel huntsman: if, besides this, he makes his hounds both love and fear him: if he be active, and press them on, whilst the scent is good, always aiming to keep as near to the fox as he can; if, when his hounds are at fault, he makes his cast with judgment, not casting the wrong way first, and only blundering upon the right at last as many do; if, added to this, he be patient and persevering, never giving up a fox, whilst there remains a chance of killing him, he then is a perfect huntsman.

To

To make the moſt of a pack of hounds, and bring them into the field in their fulleſt vigour, is an excellence that huntſman are very deficient in. To obtain a knowledge of the different conſtitutions of ſo many animals, requires more diſcernment than moſt huntſmen are endowed with. To apply that knowledge, by making ſeparate drafts when they feed them, would alſo take up more time than they chooſe to beſtow: hence it is, that they generally are fed all together:—they may be well fed, but I much doubt if they are ever made the moſt of—ſuch as require to be fed *a little at a time*, and *often* muſt, I believe, be contented with *a little only*. Few huntſmen ſeem fond of their hounds; one reaſon of it, perhaps, may be, that they are paid for looking after them.

Did I not know your love of this diverſion, I ſhould think, by this time, that I muſt have tired you completely. You are not particular, however, in your partiality to it; for to ſhew you the effect which fox-hunting has on thoſe who are really fond of it, I muſt tell you what happened to me not long ago:

My hounds, in running a fox, croſſed the great weſtern road, where I met a gentleman travelling on horſeback, his ſervant, with a portmanteau, following him He no ſooner ſaw the hounds than he rode up to me, with the greateſt eagerneſs, "*Sir*," ſaid he, "*are you after a fox?*" When I told him we were, he immediately ſtuck ſpurs to his horſe, took a monſtrous leap, and never quitted us any more, till the fox was killed.—I ſuppoſe, had I ſaid we were after a *hare*, my gentleman would have purſued his journey.

If your huntſman never hunted a pack of harriers, ſo much the better, ſince fox-hunting and hare-hunting differ almoſt in every particular ſo much, that I think it might not be an improper negative definition of fox-hunting, to ſay it is, of *all* hunting, *that* which reſembles hare-hunting the leaſt. A good huntſman to a pack of harriers ſeldom ſucceeds in fox-hunting: like old hounds, they dwell upon the ſcent, and cannot get forward; nor do they ever make a bold caſt, ſo much are they afraid of leaving the ſcent behind them. Hence it is, that they poke about, and try the ſame place ten times over rather than they will leave it; and when they do, are totally at a loſs which way to go, for want of knowing the nature of the animal they are in purſuit of. As hare-hounds ſhould ſcarcely ever be caſt, hallooed, or taken off their noſes, hare hunters are too apt to hunt their fox-hounds in the ſame manner; but it will not do; nor could it pleaſe you if it would. Take away the ſpirit of fox-hunting, and it is no longer fox-hunting; it is ſtale ſmall beer compared to briſk champaign. You will alſo find it more fatigue than pleaſure.

It is ſaid, *there is a pleaſure in being mad, which only mad men know*; and it is the enthuſiaſm, I believe, of fox-hunting, which is its beſt ſupport; ſtrip it off that, and you had better leave it quite alone.

The hounds themſelves alſo differ in their manner of hunting. The beagle, who has always his noſe to the ground, will puzzle an hour on one ſpot, ſooner than he will leave the ſcent; while the fox-hound, full of life and ſpirit, is always daſhing and trying forward. A high bred fox-hound, therefore, ſhews himſelf to moſt advantage, when foxes are at their

strongest, and run an end. A pack of harriers will kill *a cub* better, perhaps, than a pack of fox-hounds; but, when foxes are strong, they have not the method of getting on with the scent, which fox-hounds have; and generally tire themselves before the fox. To kill foxes, when they are strong, hounds must run, as well as hunt: besides, catching a fox by hard running, is always preferred in the opinion of a fox-hunter. Much depends, in my opinion, on the style in which it is done; and I think, without being sophistical, a distinction might be made betwixt hunting a fox, and fox-hunting. Two hackneys become not racers by running round a course, nor does the mere hunting of a fox change the nature of the harrier.

I have also seen a hare hunted by high-bred fox-hounds; yet, I confess to you, it gave me not the least idea of what hare-hunting ought to be. Certain ideas are necessarily annexed to certain words; this is the use of language: and, when a fox-hound is mentioned, I should expect not only a particular kind of hound, as to make, size, and strength, by which the fox-hound is easy to be distinguished; but, I should also expect, by fox-hunting, a lively, animated, and eager pursuit, as the very essence of it. Eagerness and impetuosity are such essential parts of this diversion, that I am never more surprised, than when I see a fox-hunter without them.

Hoping I have not intruded too much on your kindness, I shall here take my leave for the present, and remain, Gentlemen, with the highest sense of respect,

Your humble servant,

ACASTUS.

The PUGITISTIC DUKE.

" Brutes find out where their talents lie,
" A bear will not attempt to fly;
" The dog, by instinct, turns aside,
" Who sees the ditch too deep and wide.
" But man, we find, the only creature,
" Who, led by Folly, combats nature;
" And where she loudly cares forbear,
" With obstinacy fixes there."

SWIFT.

IN the present universal dearth of genius among all ranks of society it is not a matter of much wonder that the nobility of this and every other country should advise substitutes for *common sense*, in dull or mischievous deviations from common decency. The nobility of France (by means of whose fantastic tricks and capricious cruelties exercised upon their miserable vissalages, that nation has been reduced to its present degraded and unhappy state) were for ages past the wonder and the indignation of all rational beings; and several wise men, good moralists, and sound politicians, ventured to prophecy their fall, but in vain. They continued to live for the enjoyment of their own folly, and despising the voice of wisdom, (as we are afraid is now unfortunately the case with us) and the admonitions of justice and humanity, *ran* their *course* to the *gaol* of self-destruction! It is, however, but within these few years, that the spirit of degeneration has burst forth among the nobility of Great Britain. The example of the Gallic nobles, so far from checking the brutal intemperance of our hereditary legislatives, seem to stimulate them on to more than ordinary excesses, and, vainly secure in themselves of the immutable means of oppression, they exhaust the wealth which, as stewards of Heaven, they

they should disperse in public good, upon objects the more unworthy and detestable.

Fully to illustrate, by particulars, would far exceed the boundaries which we have allotted for these observations; we must, therefore, confine ourselves to a very few acts, which, in the present day, do no credit to our nobility.

Stage-playing, though in its proper sphere, may certainly be ranked as a most useful and rational amusement, is by no means a proper avocation for a nobleman, or *noblewoman* either. We find, by the profession of the drama, that, however amiable they appear in their public professional characters, their private lives are generally* licentious, sensual, inconsistent, and dishonourable. In domestic society, they are not to be trusted; they are, like cats, pleasing in their gambols, but we do not know the moment they may turn, either upon one's self, in the way of pecuniary property, or upon a wife or daughter in the way of habitual seduction. The causes are so evident, as to render explanation entirely needless. The women, to appear pleasing, become wanton: the men, to exhibit nature, improve upon weakness: they embrace each other with ardour, and while they affect mimicry, they indulge reality. We must pass over many other dangerous propensities which our modern nobility descend to, and come at once to those attributes for which the hero of our subject is most conspicuous.

From a perfect recollection, as well as general report, of his ancestor, who was enfeebled and emaciated, it is almost wonderful that the *pugilistic Cropt Duke* should be in any degree equal to the science of fisty-cuffs; yet, certain it is, that His Grace is *graceless* enough, not only to be an encourager of the art, but a profound practitioner. The several respectable members of the Mendozian academy, not only own his patronage, but likewise his prowess; and though he does not shine in the council or the field, he certainly stands first in puissance upon a twenty-four feet stage.

If in the senate he cannot *hold* a sound argument upon the principle of constitutional liberty, he certainly can *hold a bottle* as well as any waiter in Covent-Garden; and if he is totally ignorant of fencing, and the use of the sword and pistol, he may challenge all Europe for an equal at the more natural exercise and exertion of his arms.

Between him and the favourite animal whose portraiture is now in the hands of *Opie*, (see our Sporting Intelligence for last month) there is a most astonishing congeniality; for they are both domestic snarlers, and both ready to *set to* at any time. They are both equally eminent also in affairs of gallantry, paying little or no attention to the moral form of matrimony, (as his late conduct has fully evinced) but, indulging an indiscriminate intercourse with every female that comes

* Lest we should be considered as giving too great a loose to censure, it is but justice to observe, that many of our first-rate performers, instead of following the *Road to Ruin*, seem, of late, to give no farther countenance to it, than merely for the temporary entertainment and instruction of the public; but having exhibited vice and folly, in their truest character, on the stage, in private life take that road which entitles them not only to the respect, but also to the patronage of their auditors; among such number may be classed Mr. B——r, Mr. F——tt, &c. &c.

comes under their influence, they range through all the kennels of copulation.

The celebrated Captain Pacha, of the Turkish fleet, is reported to be always followed by a lion, to the great terror of the public, and our pugilistic hero, in imitation of that distinguished character, is always followed by a lion of *his* country, (i. e.) a bull-dog: and such is the affection of the beast, that, should his noble companion at any time have the *worst of it*, he is ready to espouse his cause. In short, such is the sympathetic affection betwixt them, that they eat, drink, and possibly *sleep* together; but the Scots, who are remarkably vain of their descent, have taken so much offence at the connexion, that they talk of degrading our hero of his nobility.

MURDER *of* GAME-KEEPER'S ASSISTANT, *in* FARNHAM PARK.

**** The Newspapers having given a very erroneous account of the affair at Farnham Park, on the 11th of July, we here lay before our Readers the particulars of that transaction, as mentioned in the following advertisement which has appeared in the London Gazette, and County Chronicle.*

WHITEHALL, 25th of July, 1795.

WHEREAS it has been humbly represented to the King, that on the morning of the eleventh instant, some person or persons, at present unknown, did shoot at and kill Mathew Hawkins, in the park of the Lord Bishop of Winchester, in the parish of Farnham, in the county of Surrey, who was employed with the park-keeper and another person to protect the deer therein;

His Majesty, for the better apprehending and bringing to justice the persons concerned in the above-mentioned murder, is hereby pleased to promise his most gracious pardon to any one (except the person who actually killed the said Matthew Hawkins) who shall discover his accomplice or accomplices therein, so that he or they may be apprehended and convicted thereof.

Signed, PORTLAND.

And as a further encouragement, a reward of Fifty Pounds is hereby offered to any person or persons, except as before excepted, making such discovery as aforesaid, upon conviction of any one or more of the offenders, by Shotter and Trimmer, attornies at law, Farnham.

It is supposed the person who killed the above-mentioned Matthew Hawkins, was wounded in the head with shot, as the said Matthew Hawkins fired his gun the moment before he fell, which seemed to take effect on the man, as he fell immediately, and left his hat behind him, which had a great number of shot holes in it. It is therefore earnestly entreated, that in case any of the Faculty should be applied to for assistance by a person wounded in the manner before mentioned, they will immediately order him into custody, and give notice thereof to Messrs. Shotter and Trimmer, of Farnham.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THE few moments of retirement which I have seized from the concerns of the busy metropolis, has occasioned in me the

the following reflections on the unrelenting brutality too frequently oxerciſed by man towards thoſe dumb but uſeful members of the creation, which were originally intended by the Supreme being not only for our uſe, but even indiſpenſably neceſſary to our exiſtence; by the inſertion of which, in your magazine, you will greatly oblige

Yours, &c.

HUMANITAS.

Eſſex, Auguſt 14, 1795.

Abominable is that helliſh vice *cruelty*, reproachful to nature, and a ſtigma to the country that foſters it. It is the inherent principle of ſavage multitudes, the innate quality of lions and tygers, and the ferocious ſtimulus of prouling wolves. Whilſt the generous breaſt ſpurns its odious graſp, ſecurely it is made an inmate with the timorous coward; he, liſtening to the hollow voice of his own fears, is actuated by its blind impulſe, and what courage cannot perform, is perpetrated by treachery and cruelty, by the poiſoned bowl or concealed dagger.

The uncultivated mind, like the ſavage multitude, quoted above, is the chief reſidence of this barbarous ſpoiler; and its moſt ſtriking effects are a perſecution to thoſe whom it knows incapable of reſiſtance. Smithfield Market, on Mondays and Fridays, can be a moſt ample evidence in ſupport of this; the moſt ſuperficial obſerver may there ſee cruelty to harmleſs and inoffenſive beaſts, diſplayed in colours mortifying to humanity, although the vigilence of magiſtracy has, of late, in ſome degree ſtimulated the barbarous treatment of their cruel drivers. We there ſee an horſe ſelected from a drove, to become the wretched victim of brutal ruffians, aſſaulted by the ſharp goad, and worried by yelking curs. The animal runs till his blood is, literally ſpeaking, boiling: fever and madneſs ſucceed, and the death of many an inoffenſive paſſenger is too often the fatal conſequence; and this is mere ſport, horrid abuſe of words; rather call it downright butchery, and deliberate murder.

Neither can the treatment theſe animals experience from graziers and ſaleſmen be called any thing elſe but cruelty. Brought from ſome diſtance, the principal part of which, it is true, for their own ſakes, they let them perform at eaſy journeys; but on the day before the market, they are turned into the barren lairs contiguous to Iſlington town. Here they reſt till night without food or water, and are then drove to town, where they repoſe for another twelve hours on the comfortable ſtones of Smithfield, water and food ſtill denied them. Is it any wonder madneſs ſhould poſſeſs them? Is it any wonder the meat we ſee expoſed to ſale in general, runs ſo poor, and eats ſo void of its proper juices? No, the only wonder is, that cattle retain their ſenſes, and London keeps free from an infectious plague.

Smithfield can alſo produce another ſpecies of infamous cru elty, where that noble animal t horſe is made the unpitied ſuff er; whipped and ſpurred boys, and forced to attempt ſw neſs when exhauſted by fatig and pining with hunger when wind is broke, and his tortu legs can ſcarce ſupport his f t

tered carcase, "to be food for the hounds," alas! after all his toils and all his sufferings, which commence from a colt, and end but with life. Gelded, to make him look tame; cropped of his ears, that he may look fierce; and slit through his tail, that he may cock it up.

This is the kind treatment a horse experiences from his keepers, and this is his reward for days of toil and night of scanty repose. O, ye Britons! talk not of the oppression of enslaved Africans, when the cry of your own beasts so loudly call on the exertion of your humanity. The Creator formed them for your use, but never intended them as the objects of vindictive hatred to inflict its torments on. Let not capricious fashion deprive the horse of its ears, nor rob him of that graceful ornament, his tail, which nature designed as a shield from the attack of flies.

May the legislator still interpose, and force, by its authority, humanity on the bosoms of those whom sympathy in vain assails, and who laugh at the very word *pity*.

Wolves, on the fleecy charge, will nightly prey,
But tyrant man is crueller than they;
Ungrateful he forgets to whom he owes
A wholesome dish and comfortable clothes.

A simple remedy might easily be applied. Let troughs be erected in convenient places, in Smithfield, and water on market-days liberally administered. Half of the poor beasts' sufferings would at least be diminished, and our health be less liable to impair from feeding on meat killed in a high fever.

CHARACTER *of a* RAKE.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

"*To be at once a Rake, and to glory in the Character, discovers, at the same time, a bad disposition, and a bad taste.*"

BILLY BUCK is a near neighbour, and one who awakes in the morning with as great an avidity to offer up his praises and thanksgiving to the all-powerful Being, for the arrival of the new born day, as the culprit has, after his condemnation, to visit the direful place of execution; for instead of performing, in the morning, the duty of a christian, he lies balling to mind the evil actions, and preposterously repeating the enormous expressions, which had been set forth the preceding day, affectedly thinking that he had been held the admiration of all his associates, for his many vulgarities; and at the same time abominably wishes that some unforeseen accident may happen to his aged and affectionate parents, and hasten them precipitately into inextricable difficulties.

These are his meditations above stairs. He next gets below, and being thirsty, after the preceding night's cup, orders for the butler; if the butler is not to be found, he d—ns him for his absence, and on his return discharges him,—kicks the poor shoe-black, for not bringing his boots or shoes to him the moment he wants them,—knocks down the maid-servant, for not getting the breakfast ready the instant his jaws are extended ready to receive it,—and, perhaps, if the plate of toast be a little burnt when presented

ſented to him, he ſends it all at her head with "d—n your eyes its as black as a pariſh bible!" In the next place he orders for his hair dreſſer, and he having with difficulty diſcharged his duty, takes his leave, but ſeldom without hearing a few of his rigid cuſtomer's unpolite expreſſions.

The gentleman being now cap-à-pie equipped, he amuſes himſelf till dinner, by peruſing ſome deviliſh good thing, as he terms it, ſuch as Rocheſter's Poems, or the like; for a religious book is as ſcarce an article in his houſe, as honour among attornies. On the arrival of dinner time, he is about taking his departure. But hold! perhaps he dines at home; if he does, there is the "devil to pay" the ſame as at breakfaſt. He begins grace with paſſing his peculiar d—n on every diſh; the mutton is d—n tough, and the butcher is included as a d—d raſcal; the beef is d—d green, and the cook deſerves to be d—d for ſending it ſo to table. In ſhort, as was obſerved before, he d—ns every diſh, as well as every attendant, notwithſtanding their utmoſt efforts are exerted, in order to gratify his palate.

Dinner being with difficulty ſet aſide, he viſits ſome appointed place of jollity, where each meets his companion with the greateſt glee, and where wh——g, gaming, and drinking, is carried on at its fulleſt extent, till midnight, when he returns home, a ſpectacle to behold, diſturbing all his neighbours.

In this impious way he lives on from day to day, and is loathed and deteſted by every reaſonable perſon that has the leaſt knowledge of him, which obviouſly makes his whole life a continued ſcene of miſery.

Observations on Birds.

(*Concluded from page* 191.)

SAND MARTINS.

MARCH 23, 1788. A gentleman who was this week on a viſit at Waverly, took the opportunity of examining ſome of the holes in the ſand banks with which that diſtrict abounds. As theſe are undoubtedly bored by bank-martins, and are the places where they avowedly breed, he was in hopes they might have ſlept there alſo, and that he might have ſurpriſed them juſt as they were awaking from their winter ſlumbers. When he had dug for ſome time, he found the holes were horizontal, and ſerpentine, as I had obſerved before: and that the neſts were depoſited at the inner end, and had been occupied by broods in former ſummers: but no torpid birds were to be found. He opened and examined about a dozen holes. Another gentleman made the ſame ſearch many years ago, with as little ſucceſs.

Theſe holes were in depth about two feet.

March 21, 1790. A ſingle *bank* or *ſand martin* was ſeen hovering and playing round the ſand pit at Short Heath, where in the ſummer they abound.

April 9, 1793. A ſober hind aſſures us, that this day, on Wiſhanger common, between Hedleigh and Frinſham, he ſaw ſeveral *bank martins* playing in and out, and hanging before ſome neſt holes in a ſand hill, where theſe birds uſually neſtle.

This incident confirms my ſuſpicions, that this ſpecies of hirundo is to be ſeen firſt of any; and it gives great reaſon to ſuppoſe that they do not leave their wild haunts at all, but are ſecreted

ted amidst the clefts and caverns of those abrupt cliffs where they usually spend their summers.

The late severe weather considered, it is not very probable that these birds should have migrated so early from a tropical region, through all these cutting winds, and pinching frosts: but it is easy to suppose that they may, like bats and flies, have been awakened by the influence of the sun, amidst their secret latebræ where they have spent the uncomfortable, foodless months in a torpid state, and the profoundest of slumbers.

There is a large pond at Wishhanger which induces these *sand-martins* to frequent that district. For I have ever remarked that they haunt near great waters, either rivers or lakes.

SWALLOWS, CONGREGATING AND DISAPPEARANCE OF.

DURING the severe winds that often prevail late in the spring, it is not easy to see how the hirundines subsist: for they withdraw themselves, and are hardly ever seen, nor do any insects appear for their support. That they can retire to rest, and sleep away these uncomfortable periods, as the bats do, is a mater rather to be suspected than proved: or do they not rather spend their time in deep and sheltered vales, near waters, where insects are more likely to be found? Certain it is, that hardly any individuals of this genus have at such times been seen for several days together.

September 13, 1791. The congregating flocks of hirundines on the church and tower are very beautiful and amusing! When they fly off altogether from the roof, on any alarm, they quite swarm in the air. But they soon settle in heaps, and preening their feathers, and lifting up their wings to admit the sun, seem highly to enjoy the warm situation. Thus they spend the heat of the day, preparing for their emigration, and as it were consulting when and where they are to go. The flight about the church seems to consist chiefly of house-martins, about 400 in number; but there are other places of rendezvous about the village frequented at the same time.

It is remarkable, that though most of them sit on the battlements and roof, yet many hang or cling for some time by their claws against the surface of the walls, in a manner not practised by them at any other time of their remaining with us.

The swallows seem to delight more in holding their assemblies on trees.

Nov. 3, 1789. Two swallows were seen this morning at Newton vicarage house, hovering and settling on the roofs and outbuildings. None have been observed at Selborne since October 11. It is very remarkable, that after the hirundines have disappeared for some weeks, a few are occasionally seen again. Sometimes, in the first week in November, and that only for one day. Do they not withdraw and slumber in some hiding place during the interval? for we cannot suppose they had migrated to warmer climes, and so returned again for one day. Is it not more probable that they are awakened from sleep, and like the bats are come forth to collect a little food? Bats appear at all seasons, through the autumn and spring months, when

when the thermometer is at 50, because, then phalænæ, moths, are stirring.

• These swallows looked like young ones.

WAGTAILS.

While the cows are feeding in most low pastures, broods of wagtails, white and grey, run round them, close up to their noses, and under their very bellies, avaling themselves of the flies that settle on their legs, and probably finding worms and larvæ that are roused by the trampling of their feet, Nature is such an œconomist, that the most incongruous animals can avail themselves of each other! interest makes strange friendships.

WRYNECKS.

These birds appear on the grass plots and walks; they walk a little as well as hop, and thrust their bills into the turf, in quest, I conclude, of ants, which are their food. While they hold their bills in the grass, they draw out their prey with their tongues, which are so long as to be coiled round their head.

GROSBEAK.

Mr. B. shot a cock grosbeak which he had observed to haunt his garden for more than a fortnight. I began to accuse this bird of making sad havock among the buds of the cherries, gooseberries, and wall fruit, of all the neighbouring orchards. Upon opening its crop or craw, no buds were to be seen; but a mass of Kernels of the stones of fruits. Mr. B: observed, that this bird frequented the spot were plumb trees grow; and that he had seen it with somewhat hard in its mouth, which it broke with difficulty: these were the stones of damsons. The latin ornithologists call this bird *coccothraustes*, i. e. *berry-breaker*, because with its large, horny beak, it cracks and break the shells or stone fruits for the sake of the seed or kernel.

Birds of this sort are rarely seen in England, and only in Winter.

THE STORY OF *The* BEAR *and other* BEASTS.

They—" Rout the Bear,
" And take the Fidler prisoner."
HUDIBRAS.

In consequence of warrants having been issued by the justices of the different counties in this kingdom, according to the late Act of Parliament for apprehending idle and disorderly persons; the constables, in general, have been busily employed, but none ought to be more noticed for their vigilance, than the two constables of Chippenham, in Wiltshire.

Amongst the number of *unfortunates* who have been taken up and obliged to give an account of themselves, *whether they could or no*, was a party, consisting of an old man and woman, a young man, a dancing bear, and a monkey, attended by a caravan drawn by one horse, and which, it is presumed, was intended for the accommodation of any of the party who may happen to tire on the road.

The constables, observing this group entering the town, and preparing to treat the inhabitants with a saraband from Sir Bruin, walked up to them, and mixed with others in laughing at his exploits, and those of his merry companion

companion General Jackoo; but oh! direful to relate! no sooner had the shaggy-coated dancing-master finished his manœuvres, than they arrested the whole party, and conducted them to a neighbouring Justice of the Peace, who, after due examination, committed the old man and woman, and the young man to prison.

The constables, who had no idea but that the bear and monkey were committed, as well as the others, sat off immediately with them in the caravan, (the man and woman walking by the side) and made haste towards Devizes Bridewell, the keeper of which received the bipeds, but very prudently refused to entertain the quadrupeds, because they were not included in the mittimus. The constables were there fore obliged to return with the refuse: they made the best of their way home, and on their arrival procured lodgings for Sir Bruin, and his mimical attendant, in what they thought a place of safety. They would willingly have confined them in the town-blind-house, but that was already occupied by some deserters.

The place where they were lodged, was in a back part of a house where pedestrian travellers in general, who come this road, call to rest their soles, particularly *Irish jolmen* and ladies, who emigrate annually for the purpose of improving themselves in practical agriculture, by assisting the farmers round London in making their hay, &c. and is therefore called by the landlord, in compliment, the *Irish hotel*.

Sir Bruin had no other incumbrance than a muzzle, which was thought a sufficient security; but poor General Jackoo was confined to the wall by a small chain, with which he had usually been led. They had not been long in durance vile, before Jackoo projected means for escaping; Sir Bruin, too had a desire to depart. The monkey easily unbuckled the bear's muzzle, but found it impossible to extricate himself. Sir Bruin, on finding his jaws at liberty, immediately effected his escape, by tearing a door down which led to a garden, (partly occupied by the person who kept the house, and partly by a next-door neighbour, who was a taylor) where he attacked a bed of lettuces and onions, and no doubt did his best towards satisfying a craving appetite.

Things were in this state, when the taylor above mentioned, actuated by a *sudden* impulse of nature, leaped from his shop-board, in order to make a pilgrimage to a certain little tenement at the bottom of his garden: he had scarce proceeded half way, when lo! the figure of the bear struck him from the necessity of offering *incense* to Cloacina, at her temple, (for thither, gentle reader, was he hasting) for it operated on him both as diuretic and a purgative. He immediately returned swift as lightning to his shop, where for some time he stood aghast, unable to utter a word, the savoury compound of which he had involuntarily delivered himself, oozing from his breeches knees, and meandering in gentle streams to the ground. At length he found utterance, and recited his tale of woe to his men, in the best manner present circumstances would permit. They incontinently, one and all, issued in a posse to alarm the neighbourhood, leaving their affrighted master to cleanse himself: their first movement

ment was to the fire-bells, which they rang with vehemence. Of course many people were soon collected, to whom they told the story, which they exaggerated so far as to say, that their master had been in actual battle with Sir Bruin.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Norwich Feast.

*** *The following Bill of Fare is copied from the original, and will serve to shew the surprising difference in the price of provisions, &c. in the year 1561, compared with the present day.*

WILLIAM MINGAY, ESQ. MAYOR OF NORWICH.

Expences for a Dinner, at which he feasted the Duke of Norfolk, and the Lords, and Knights, and Gentry of the county, 1561.

	L.	S.	D.
FOR 8 stone of beef att 14lb. to the stone	0	5	4
For 2 collars of brawn	0	1	4
For 4 geese —	0	1	4
For 8 pints of butter	0	1	6
For fore quorter of veal	0	0	10
For hind quorter dito	0	1	0
For leg of mutton —	0	3	0
For loyn of mutton and shoulder of mutton —	0	1	0
For breast and coast of mutton —	0	0	7
For six plovers —	0	1	0
For 4 brace of partridges	0	2	0
For 4 couple of rabbits	0	1	8
For 2 guinea pigs —	0	1	0
For 2 couple of hens	0	2	0
For 2 couple of mallards	0	1	0
For 34 eggs ——	0	1	0
For 2 bushel of flour	0	1	6
For 16 loaves of white bread ——	0	0	4
For 18 loaves of wheaten bread — —	0	0	9
For 3 loaves of muslin bread	0	0	3
For 1 barrell of double beer ——	0	2	6
For 1 barrell of small dito	0	1	0
For 1 quarter of wood	0	2	2
For nutmegs, mace, cinnamon, and grein	0	0	3
For 4 pound of barberries and sugar ——	0	1	6
For fruit and almonds	0	0	7
For sweet water and perfume — —	0	0	4
For 16 oranges —	0	0	2
For 2 gallons of white wine and clarrott	0	2	0
For 1 quart of sack —	0	0	9
For 1 quart of malmsey	0	0	5
For 1 quart of bustard	0	0	3
For 1 quart of muscadine	0	0	6
In all £.	1	18	1

Aquatic Sports.

DOGGET'S COAT AND BADGE.

SATURDAY, August 1, Dogget's Coat and Badge was rowed for by six young men whose apprenticeships expired during the last year. They started about 7 o'clock in the evening from opposite the Old Swan stairs, London Bridge, when Triggy, of Queenhithe, got the start, and continued first till they got opposite the upper part of Bankside, when Perry, of Hungerford, passed him: when they got to Blackfriar's Bridge, Bacon, from below Bridge, gave in; at Westminster Bridge, the two last likewise gave in; and near the Ferry, at Milbank, Triggy, who was second, became so exhausted, that he was frequently obliged to make use of both hands to one scull; in consequence of which, Finch, of Hungerford, passed him. They arrived at the Swan public-house, Chelsea, about 8 o'clock, when Perry

Perry proved victor; Finch, second, was entitled to five pounds, and Triggy, third, to three pounds.

A thoughtless spectator of the rowing match, on Milbank, put a lighted pipe of tobacco into a hollow tree by the side of the bank, which was not discovered till it was completely on fire; and it was with great difficulty it could be cut down time enough to prevent the fire communicating to the adjoining trees.

VAUXHALL ROWING MATCH.

Wednesday, August 5.

The annual wherry given by the Proprietors of Vauxhall, was rowed for by six pair of oars, amongst whom were Brummell, Penn, and Holmes, the three champions of the river in this useful and manly exercise. There were three heats, two of which (the first and last) were more ably contended than upon any former business of the kind.

About half past five o'clock they started from Blackfriar's Bridge, Brummell and his partner Westwood taking the lead, which they preserved throught the heat, being sometimes 50 yards a-head of the second boat. The second heat was also won by teem, with the advantage of about 20 yards. At eight they were declared the winners of the wherry.

The river was covered with vessels of every size, from the sailing barge to the wherry, but we did not hear of any accident to lessen the gaity of the scene except a boat, in which was a gentleman belonging to the treasury, that got so much entangled with the Car (which was most beautifully decorated) as to oblige the men who were rowing it, to give them a very severe ducking with their oars. —— The car, formed to a considerable height upon a barge, and preceded by a pair of well fashioned horses, the heads and legs of which moved by machinery, floated with the tide amidst the group. The Duke of York's band, and a party of musicians in uniform, were stationed below a person who was supposed to represent Hymen, surrounded by Cupids; and as the barge, as well as the contrivance, by which the whole moved, were concealed, this spectacle had a very pleasing effect. It is not, however, to be mentioned as an original invention, for such efforts of mechanism have been long and frequently exhibited at Venice.

Vauxhall, at night, had a fashionable display of company, which, in consequence of the fine weather, did not depart till an early hour.

Mr. Townshend, a private gentleman of Chelsea, sometimes exhibits upon the Thames, a canoe, so very small that it may be borne upon the shoulder, yet carrying two masts and sails, by the help of which, he even ventures to turn to windward, in weather not far from boisterous. The secret of the whole, after his dexterous management, is, that the sheet of each sail is attached to a spring, that yields and eases out the sheet as may be necessary. This is the greatest triumph of ingenuity we ever witnessed, but such an one as we should not recommend to be generally attempted.

Abstract

Abstract of the Act passed for reducing the Duties upon Carriages with less than four Wheels, mostly used in the affairs of Husbandry, or for the Purposes of Trade.

IN lieu of 3l. 15s. imposed on chaise carts by 25 Geo. III. cap. 47, and 29 Geo. III. cap. 29, it enacts, that, for and upon every carriage with less than four wheels, by what name soever such carriage now is or hereafter shall or may be called or known, to be drawn by one horse, and no more, which shall or may be used in the affairs of husbandry, or for the purpose of carrying goods, wares, or merchandize from place to place, in the way of trade, but which shall or may be used occasionally for the conveyance of persons, and which shall be built and constructed wholly of wood and iron, without any covering other than a tilted covering, or any lining whatever, and without springs, and which shall have the words ", a Taxed Cart," there shall be charged and paid the yearly sum of ten shillings, and ten per cent. upon that sum.

No carriage of a higher price than 12l. to be within the meaning of this act.

Present duties are to cease.

The owners name to be marked or painted on a black ground in white letters, on the outside of the back pannel, or back part of such carriage, or in case such carriage shall be constructed without a back pannel, or any back part on which such letters may be marked or painted, then on the side, or on some conspicuous part of such carriage, on the outside thereof, his or her christian and surnames, and the place of his or her real abode, and the words "a Taxed Cart," in Roman letters, and in words at full length, each of such letters being at least one inch in length, and of a breadth in proportion.

The carriages are to be produced to be examined by the assessor, survey, or inspector.

If such carriage be used for the conveyance of persons, and shall have cost more than 12l. or not constructed according to this act, &c. it shall be charged with the duty of 3l. 10s. which the surveyors shall certify to the Commissioners.

No carriage with less than four wheels, used wholly for husbandry or carrying goods, shall be liable to duty for persons riding with their loads, or to church, or to elections.

Horses drawing such carts, not liable to duty on account of drawing any such cart.

By the above act, the additional duties on stage coaches, imposed by 26 Geo. III. cap. 49, are repealed.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS the following letter from a valuable friend deserves to be perused by more than myself, I hope you will give it a place in your entertaining miscellany.

I am, Sir, your's
COUNT CRAMP.

Marlborough Buildings,
June 6, 1795.

Devil's Ditch, Newmarket,
Craven Meeting, 1795.

DEAR SIR,

YOU know from an innate and hereditary passion, (vice if it please you better) for the turf, as

as far only as it tends to amusement and not distinction, I keep a racer, without risking any thing but the charges of training: However, having lately been "warm'd by the Tuscan grape," in plain English, Old Port, I accepted a bet from Lord D. of 100gs to 50gs his chesnut colt *Take-in* against my bay gelding *Whim*, which I won out of sight. I am sensible of my folly, and desire you to dispose of my winnings, as you think proper, amongst the poor debtors in our county gaol, unwilling to reap lucrative advantages from a transaction, the reverse of which would have robbed my domestic treasury of more than I could afford; but to serve as a deodand and peace-offering that "the pitying angel" as Sterne says, "may drop a tear on the golden pen of the recording one, and blot it out for ever from the divine ledger of eternal rewards and punishments."

I am,

Your's sincerely,

Now, Sir! were all the winners of high odds at Newmarket, to put the surplus over the equal bet into a fund for charitable purposes, to be disposed of by a committee sitting in the winter months for the relief and comfort of the poor, the character of a gamester might be less reproachful: and though some ruin would arise from the nefarious orgies of the Pandemomium there, (viz. *hell)* yet many useful lives of peasants and their families would be preserved from misery and premature deaths. But I fear this letter of my friend will ever remain *unique*, and the above wish only *Utopian*.

Origin of Bull Baiting.

The Manor of Tutbury, ad Castram in commitatus Staffordiensis.

SOME of the tenures from this manor and castle are in their nature so extremely singular, and their customs so very extraordinary, that Tutbury bull-running is too curious to be at this time omitted. During the age in which the ancient Earls and Dukes of Lancaster had their abode, and kept up a liberal hospitality, at their manor of Tutbury, great concourse of people resorted thither from all parts, for whose diversion various sorts of musicians were permitted to come to pay their suits, and perform their due services. At length from their numbers, quarrels and outrageous disorders arising, it became necessary to form rules for the proper regulation of them, and a governor was accordingly nominated and appointed, by the name of King, who had several officer delegated and deputed under him to see those laws and regulations in consequence adopted, carried into effect and execution, as appears by the charter granted to the king of the minstrels by John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, bearing date August twenty-second, anno fourth, Richard the second. In the reign of Henry the fourth, the Prior of Tutbury (for there was an abbey founded here by Henry de Ferrers, for Benedictine Monks, which abbey was richly endowed, and remained in great splendor until the Reformation) gave the minstrels who came to matin there, on the feast of the assumption of the Blessed Virgin, a bull to be taken on this side the river Dore,

or

or else the prior paid them forty pence.

This custom continued after the reformation, with divers alterations. On the sixteenth of August 1789, the minstrels (as annually) met in a body at the house of the bailiff, where they were joined by the steward of the manor, (then belonging to the Earl of Devonshire) from whence they marched two and two for church, the king of the minstrels paraded between the steward and the bailiff, with music playing before them, each of the four under officers carrying a white wand, immediately following, and then the rest of the company in regular order of procession. Being seated properly in the kirk, prayers were read, and a sermon preached, for which each of the minstrels paid the vicar one penny. From hence they returned in like procession to a large room or hall in the castle, where the king seated between the bailiff, as it were enthroned, made report of such minstrels as had offended against the statutes, upon which the guilty were amerced in the fine of a small sum. Moreover to admonish and exhort them to a proper sense of their duty, the steward gave them a long and solemn charge, in which he expatiated largely on the origin and excellence of music, its power and influence upon the passions, how the use of it had always been allowed in praising and glorifying God, and although it might sometimes be demeaned by rogues and vagabonds, he gave them to understand that such society as theirs, legally founded, and governed by strict rules, were by no means included in that statute. This charge finished, and multifarious forms and ceremonies passed, they retired to the banquetting hall, where an excellent dinner was provided, and the overplus distributed among the poor. The next object was the taking of the bull, for which purpose the minstrels used to repair to the abbey gate, and demand the victim beast of the prior, by whom they were adjourned to a barn by the town side, whither they immediately repaired, where the bull was turned out with his horns cut off, his ears cropt, and his tail curtailed or diminished to the very stump, his body besmeared wholly over with soap, and his nostrils filled with pepper to irritate and increase his rage and fury. Being thus savagely equipped, the bull was set loose, a solemn proclamation was announced by the steward, that none were to approach him nearer than forty feet, nor to hinder the minstrels, but to attend to their own safety. The minstrels were to take this enraged bull before sun set, on this side the river Dore, which if they could not do, and the bull escaped them into Derbyshire, he still remained the property of the lord of the manor.

It was seldom possible to take the bull fairly, but if they held him so long as to cut off some of his hair, he was then brought to the market cross, or bull ring, in the middle of the street and mart, and there baited, after which the minstrels were entitled to have him.

Hence originated the rustic sport called bull running, and bull baiting, which of late years has become so horrible and barbarous a practice by the promiscuous multitude, as to be a disgrace to themselves, and an odium on their country.

The

The wonted harmony of the minſtrels was changed into the moſt diſcordant noiſe; their ſolemn and harmleſs feſtivity into rioting and drunkenneſs, and the white wands of the officers into mighty and deſtructive weapons; in ſhort, this meeting and its inſtitution had grown to ſuch a pitch of madneſs, and exceſs of cruelty, that not contented with torturing the poor animal, the mobility fell in the moſt ferocious and ſanguine manner upon each other, ſcarcely to be conceived, inſomuch that it became a ſerious bane of contention between the aſſemblage of the two counties, and ſeldom did an anniverſary paſs over, that the caſualties attendant were not enumerated in the calamitous catalogue of bones being broken, ſkulls fractured and lives loſt. Happily a few years ſince, his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire, who is now the owner of the caſtle, and lord of the manor, was pleaſed, ultimately, to aboliſh this inhuman cuſtom and bloodſhed, which we hope has had, and will have the ſame effect upon thoſe ſimilar diverſions of bull-baitings practiſed in many country towns, at that ſeaſon of the year called the wake.

Hiſtorical Account of the VETERINARIAN ART, *extracted from the Works of* M. SAIN BEL, *ſee our Magazine, page* 98 *of the preſent Volume.)*

IN order to give our readers a more perfect idea of the publication before us, we here preſent them with an extract of the origin and improvement of the Veterinarian Art.

After tracing the derivation of the word *veterinary*, (as to the true origin of which, moſt writers on the ſubject ſeem ſtill to be in doubt) "We have," ſays our author, "undoubted evidence that this art was cultivated in veary early times. In the infancy of medicine, when the art of healing was confined to the rude elements of ſurgery, it was indiſcriminately applied to the relief of all accidental diſtreſſes to which the animal frame was liable, whether they occurred in man, or in thoſe animals which conſtituted his wealth, or were the aſſociates of his labours. In theſe times, many things concurred to attach the minds of men to the well-being of their cattle. They were almoſt ſolely uſed for tillage, and the dairy; and the life and health of the herds was an eſpecial concern. It was forbid by an ancient law in Greece, under pain of ſevere penalties, to kill a labouring ox*. Cattle was the great medium of exchange, before the invention of coin†: and the riches of countries and individuals were eſtimated by the quantity of their cattle: whence we may reaſonably infer a proportionate attention to their condition and preſervation. And the laws of religion, which rigorouſly forbad the ſacrificing of any animal, but ſuch as were in the moſt perfect ſtate of health and form||, confirmed the neceſſity of giving due attention to that object.

Chiron, the Theſſalian, a perſonage whom antiquity held in extreme veneration, and who, from his tranſcendant ſkill in

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* Ælian. Var. Hiſt. lib. 5. De Animal. lib. 12. Varro de re Ruſtica, lib. 2. Plin. lib. 8: cap. 45.

† Collumella, lib. 6. Prœm.—Smith's Wealth of Nations, vol. 1. p, 34.

|| Archæologia Græca, Potter. lib. c. 4.

horſe-

horsemanship, and many other useful arts, was called the wise Centaur, lived to the age of the Trojan war. This great man descends to us as the father of medicine, and the instructor of Æsculapius in that art. He was, on the concurrent testimony of antiquity,* profoundly skilled therein, as also in the care and management of †cattle; and although we may not affirm, that the treatise on the hippiatric art, which Suidas informs us was current among the antients under his name, was really his production, yet we may fairly infer, from their belief of it, their opinions of the importance and antiquity of that art, and of its intimate connection with general medicine. We meet in Xenophon with proof, that it had been cultivated before his time: in his treatise on horsemanship he cites Simon, an Athenian, who makes mention of Micon who had applied himself to the study of this branch of medicine. Before the fate of Carthage, Mago had carried this, as well as every other branch of rural science, so far, that Columella does not scruple to call him the father of Roman agriculture‡. His works were afterwards translated from the punic tongue, by order of the Roman senate.

What remains of the ancient writers upon this subject, are to be found among the *Scriptores Rei Rusticæ*, published by Gasper; among the Greek collection entitled *Geoponica*, of which the edition of Niclas, printed lately at Leipsic, is the best, and among the *Hippiatrice*, published by J. Ruelle, at Paris, in 1537. These contain all that is preserved of Vegetius, Apsyrtus, Hierocles, and the most celebrated of the old vetinarians.

It would be to no purpose to trace the progress of this art minutely through all its vicissitudes; it is sufficient to say, that the decline of the Roman Empire, and the decay of arts and science, occasioned for a time the destruction of this, as well as every other branch of knowledge. But, while veterinary medicine was lost in the west, and was declining fast in Greece, it found an asylum among the Ariabians; a nation destined, it should seem, by Providence, to receive in trust the knowledge of Europe, until, emerged from the abject state into which it was plunged, it was able to reassume its intellectual rank. This nation, which, among other parts of science, cultivated medicine with uncommon ardour, did not neglect this particular part of it, of which we are at present discoursing. This curious fact has entirely escaped M. M. Vitet and Amoreux, in their investigation of the writers on this subject.

Herbelot, in his *Bibliotheque Orientale*, informs us, that there are many works on this subject in Arabic*, some of which are in the royal library at Paris. In the twelfth century, a period at which Arabian learning, especially medicine, was at its height, the moors of Spain boasted Ibnu, *El Baitar* or *the Veterinarian*, a native of Malaga, This learned physician and botanist, is spoken of as one of the great ornaments of his country, and of the age in which he lived. He travelled

* Alb. Fabricious, vol. 13.
† Columella, lib. 1, Proœm.
‡ Columella, lib. 1, c. 1. Plin. Nat. Hi ...

* Herbelot. Biblioth. Orient. in Verb. *Beithar*—

over Africa, Persia, and India, for the improvement of botany, in which excurson he added above two thousand new plants to the herbal of Dioscorides; he afterwards exercised his own profession in the service of the sultan Saladin, and died at his native Malaga, in A. D. 1216*. He has left behind him a large treatise on the virtue of herbs: on poisons, on metals, and on animals; the whole reduced into alphabetical order, in three volumes. He is not the only learned Arab who has added to his name the quality of El Baitar, or Beitar, i. e. Veterinarius: from whence the Spaniards have borrowed the term of *Albeytar*, to signify the same thing; as from *El Baitarch*, they have formed *Albeyteria*, to signify, mulomedicina, or the veterinary art.

Herbelot mentions, also, Abubecre al Beithar, master of the horse to the Sultan Mohammed Ben Calann, who began to reign in Egypt, A. D. 1279, of the Hegira, 678†. He is author of a work on the medicine of horses, and on the art of breaking them, which is to be found in the royal library at Paris, marked No. 940. *Kamel al Sanatrin*§. It is worthy of remark, that the Asiatics appear to have preserved that part of the management of horses, which consists in their treatment when diseased, entirely separate from the business of the farrier; the confusion of which essentially distinct occupations, has been hitherto the bane of veterinary science among us. In the establishment of Akber, the Mogul emperor, who lived in the end of the sixteenth century, we find the distinct office of *Beitar*, or horse-physician: and *Nalbend*, or farrier*; and the Spaniards still distinguish between the Albeytar, and the *Herrador*, or farrier. From the Arabians (for so we may consider the moors) the Spaniards derived their skill in this art, as well as their valuable breed of horses; which they wisely considered as an object worthy every effort of their medical abilities. And here we may in a few words observe, that if the Spanish writers upon this subject, who are numerous, have not enlarged the boundaries of veterinary science, they have at least this great merit, that they have formed a just opinion of its importance, and have made veterinary medicine keep pace uniformly with the condition of human medicine among them; so that their deficiency in medicine in general, is the real cause of their backwardness in this particular of it.

It is not improbable, that the taste for science excited by the Arabians, and which as far as respected medicine, laid the foundation of the school of Salerno, in Italy, may have been instrumental in rousing the atention of the curious to the veterinary art, but it is not to them that we immediately owe its recovery, especially in that improved state, in which it has began of late to shew itself to Europe.

When learning began to revive, and the activity of genius to be excited for the restoration of science, the medicine of animals, as might be expected, was not

* Biblioth. Arabico Hispan. tom. 1. Carter's Journey from Gibraltar to Malag. v. 2, p. 239.

† Herbelot. in Verb. *Abubecre* and *Camel.*

§ Herbelot. in Verb.

* Institutes of Abker; translated from the Persian, v. 1, p. 177 178.

not an object of principal anxiety. On the contrary, it still continued in the debased condition in which it has so long subsisted, while the other arts, and among them the art of human medicine, began to make a hasty progress towards science. Thus neglected, it remained in the hands of those to whom ignorance had consigned it, and who being more conversant in horses, were supposed more capable of treating them in a morbid state. These men availed themseves of the opportunity, and partly induced by vanity, partly by interest, openly professed themselves practitioners in this line. They worked on without principles, amassing whatever tradition preserved, increasing their code of prescriptions by every novelty with which credulity and superstition provided them.

Such was the general stata of veterinary medicine, at home and abroad, at the beginning of the sixteenth century, when Francis the First of France gave orders to J, Ruelle, his physiician, a canon of Paris, to collect together, from the writings of the antients, whatever might tend to improve this neglected division of the art; which collection was soon after made, and printed at Paris; first in Latin, 1530, by the title of *Veterinariæ Medicinæ Scriptores Græci*, in fol. and afterwards in Greek, in 1537. This publication, and the books of Vegetius, which had been lately printed at Basil, began to be read by the learned, and the ardour for perusing the writings of the antients, which in that age strongly prevailed, gave them a value beyond what their intrinsic worth, perhaps, had deserved. They, however, began to excite the attention of the curious among the faculty, and to convince them of the importance of veterinary medicine, properly conducted, to the cause of medicine in general.

Hitherto, the system of practical farriery had derived no real service from these acquisitions to the studies of the curious, but it might have been safely predicted that from the period when men of learning and science deigned to consider its condition, it would, sooner or later, begin to improve. The exertions made for this purpose, were, indeed, few; but it was presently perceived, that attention to veterinary science, was of all methods the best calculated to promote comparative anatomy. Accordingly, towards the close of the same century, we find J. Heurnius, otherwise Van Heurn, a learned professor of medicine in the university of Leyden, recommending to his medical students to peruse the writers upon this subject. "Animi causa," says he, "inspicias etiam interdum Geoponicos, et Hippiatros*." And a few years after Heurnius, the great Lord Bacon, sensible of the service which had been rendered to medicine by zootomy, with a view to comparative anatomy, makes the following observations: "In the enquiry which is made by anatomy, it is true which was antiently noted, that the more subtile appear not in anatomies, because they are shut and latent in dead bodies, but open and manifest in life, which being supposed, though the inhumanity of this *anatomia vivorum* was by Celsus justly reprobated, yet in regard of the great use of this

*De Studio Medicinæ bene instituendo dissert.

this observation, the enquiry needed not by him so slighly to have been relinquished altogether, or referred to the casual practices of sugery, but might have been well diverted upon the dissection of beasts alive, which notwithstanding the dissimilitudes of their parts, may sufficiently satisfy the enquiry*." And in the middle of the following century, Mr. Boyle urges it in still stronger terms, and considers it, both according to its direct object and its collateral advantages. "The diligence of zootomists," says he, "may much contribute to illustrate the doctrine of androtomy, and both inform physicians of the true use of the parts of the human body, and help to decide divers anotomical controversies. For, as in general it is scarce possible to learn the true nature of any creature from the consideration of the single creature itself; so, particularly of divers parts of the human body, it is very difficult to learn the true use, without consulting the bodies of other animals, wherein the part enquired after is by nature either entirely left out as needless, or wherein its different bigness, or situation; or figure, or connexion with, and relation to other parts, may render its use more conspicuous, or at least more discernable." And further, "It would be no new thing for naturallists, not professedly physicians, to treat of this subject; the naturalist may afford good hints to the practitioners of physic, by trying upon brutes variety of hitherto untried medicaments or remedies, and by suggesting to him both the events of such trials, and also what hath been already observed about the cure of diseases incident to beasts." And again, "The skillfullest physicians might, without disparagement to their profession, do it an useful piece of service, if they would be pleased to collect, and digest all the approved experiments and practices of farriers, graziers, butchers, and the like, which the antients did not despise, but honoured with the title of *hippiatrica* and *veterinaria*; and among which, if I had leisure, divers things may be taken notice of, which might serve to illustrate the *methodus medendi**."

These are a few of the sentiments of ingenious men, selected of many; but they are sufficient to prove, that from the period at which veterinary medicine first attracted the notice of the learned it grew more and more an object of their attention.

(To be continued.)

The New JOCKEY CLUB.

Held at the COACH *and* HORSES *in the* CURTAIN ROAD.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

THE attention which I perceive you have shewn to my communications in your last, has induced me to send you the following account of the above-named society, which if it may be found worthy of a place in your Sporting Register, I shall certainly consider myself much obliged by the insertion: and although I appeared to you last month under the signature of a BUCK, I now feel more satisfaction in subscribing myself

A JOCKEY.

Ascot, Aug. 15, 1795.

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* Advancement of Learning, boost 2.

* Boyle, vol. 2. p. 169, 4to.

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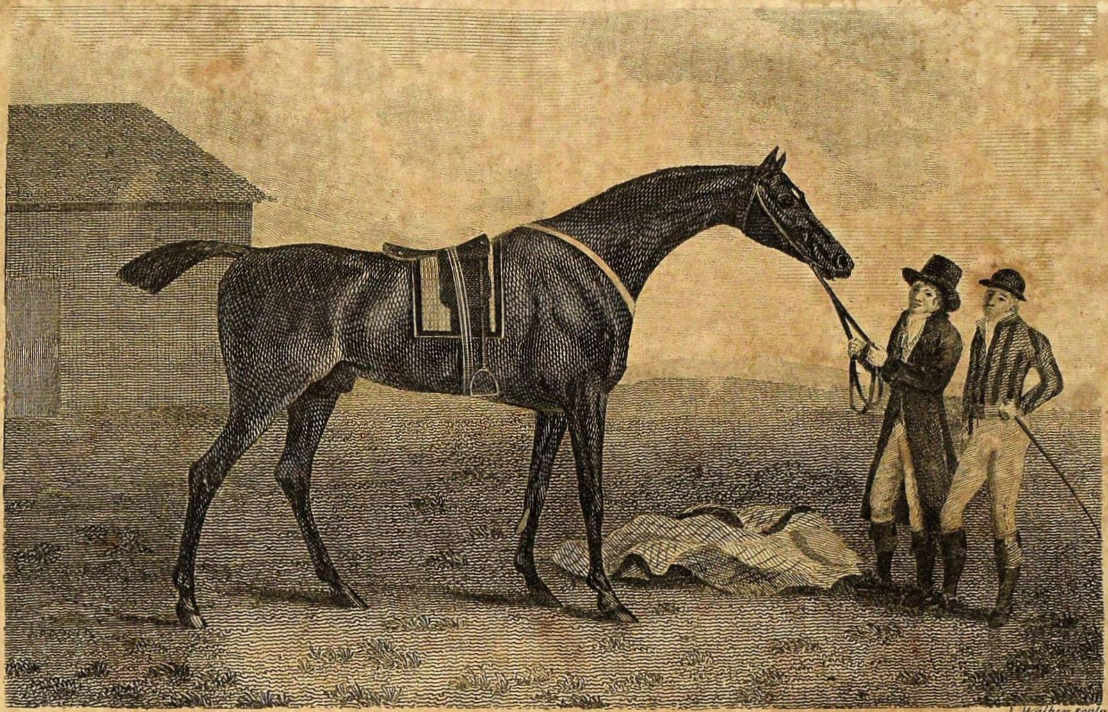


J. Walker sculp.

DRAGON, BELONGING TO HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF BEDFORD.

Publish'd. August 1st 1795, by J. Wheble, Warwick Court.

The modern dons of the chace, who go steeple hunting in Ireland, run but little hazard, compared with the boldness of these sons of Phœbus, of whom I am about to speak.

The origin of this club is from Oxford, were rational amusements consist in violent and dangerous exercises, such as riding helter skelter over hedge and ditch as fast as possible, towards the nearest steeple from the place of starting. Every man must be, at least, able to drive his gig without running foul of any other carriage, in a road twenty feet wide. On public exercise days each member provides himself with the lightest vehicle and fleetest horse he can procure, and on the first Saturday in every month, the whole club are seen scouring on the Bath road, some seven miles distant from the rest.

Of rules and fines, and entrance money, there is none; the society being formed entirely upon convivial and *bon vivant* principles. They have however, a president, who regulates the chace of the day, and he has a right to choose his own carriage and horse in preference to any of the rest, who immediately drive after him, and if they can but come up with him, and overturn his vehicle, it is deemed more glorious than it was of old to win at the Olympic games.

But his carriage and horses being good, he is seldom ingloriously overtaken, before some broken wheels and overset machines proclaim the defeat of *somebody*, and make a job for the country folks to repair, before the maimed carriage can be brought to the town.

The exhibition day of this society being Saturday, affords ample room for the Sons of Israel to try their *Jehu*-like skill; at which many of them seldom fail to be present.

As a considerable time has elapsed since I had the happiness of mingling in the *pleasures of the chace* with my brother Bucks, I cannot, with any degree of accuracy, inform you what *course* they are now pursuing, but have been told that the number of their *chases* has been lessened, and what has occurred has only been probationary, when a new member has been admitted to the society; and that a broken collar-bone occuring, the club was likely to be dissolved; if such has *unfortunately* been the case, the *disconsolate* members (myself among the rest) must be under the *disagreeable necessity* of *running* to our destined *goal* without even the most distant prospect of ever enjoying again, the glory of a *gig-chace!*

Dragon.

An elegant portraiture of whom we presented to our readers last Month, is the property of his Grace the Duke of Bedford, and was got by Woodpecker, out of Juno, who was bred by the Duke of Ancaster. Among many other exploits of this famous horse, we mention the celebrated race over the Beacon Course at Newmarket, on the 10th of November, 1792, with Sir John Lade's Clifden, for 300gs. 15st. each, rode by the respective owners; an account of which, with a striking representation, is given in our racing calendar, p. 22. Vol. 1.

TIGER

Tiger Hunt *in the* East-Indies.

ORIENTAL STAR.

Dec. 20, 1794.

ON Saturday laſt, as a party of gentlemen were in purſuit of a ſnipe, in the vicinity of Dum Dum, they moſt unexpectedly rouſed a royal tiger; the animal immediately ſeized on the firſt perſon near him, (which happened to be a native ſervant, who was carrying a gun) and killed him on the ſpot.

The gentlemen, alarmed as they were, did not retire from the place where the accident happened, without attempting to reſcue the poor fellow from the jaws of the monſter; they diſcharged their pieces at him, but as they were all loaded with ſmall ſhot, they made no ſenſible impreſſion on him; he continued to devour his prey until the ſporting party aſſembled a number of the country people, who, by ſhooting and beating tom-toms, at length drove him off.

Intelligence of this unfortunate affair was immediately diſpatched to Calcutta, for the information of ſome keen ſportſmen, who delight in the manly exerciſe and dangerous amuſement of Tyger-hunting. The party was ſoon formed: and the gentleman who compoſed it, proceeded to the ground without delay, armed for the purpoſe, and mounted on elephants.

Nor were they long in finding out the ferocious animal, who was weltering in gore when they came up with him. An immediate attack was begun; but inſtead of retreating, the tiger made a ſucceſsful ſpring, and faſtened upon one of the elephants. The driver was not, however, diſmayed; for by a very ſevere blow ſtruck with his hook on a tender part of the enraged animal, he forced him to quit his hold.

Several ſhot were then fired at him, and although moſt of them took place, yet none had touched a vital part. The animal, however, became furious beyond deſcription, running at and charging every thing that came near him, until one of the party well known for his proweſs in the field, as well as dexterity, intrepidly advancing upon him, and with a hog-ſpear pinned the griſly monſter to the ground.

Through the ſame channel of information we hear that a ſhort time ago, the Rajah of Tanjore, who delights much in hunting, purſued his game into a garden; which, having entered with eaſe, he thought might as eaſily be quitted; but here our Royal Sportſman was miſtaken: for, in attempting to make his exit, he was ſtopped by the good lady of the houſe, who read him a lecture on the indecency of ſo great a perſonage running about on foot.—“ Well,” ſaid the Rajah, “ let me go.”—“ Not ſo faſt,” ſaid the tenacious matron, “ you muſt firſt give me a good cloth, a buffalo, and ten chuckrams.”—Intercepted thus by the old lady, who poſted herſelf in the entrance through which he muſt neceſſarily paſs, and who refuſed to releaſe her priſoner on any other terms than what ſhe had thought proper to dictate, what could the poor Rajah do?—He acceded to them with a good grace, paid his ranſom, and was then permitted to depart.

THE

THE FEAST OF WIT: OR, SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A GOOD JOKE.

THE following is related by a person who was in habits of intimacy with a late alderman of Dublin, noted for his *facility* in blundering, and for the philanthropy of his disposition.

Mr. F. was walking over Essex Bridge, on the morning of the first of April, when, somehow or other, (probably for the first time in his life) he was prompted to exercise his wit upon an inferior. Patting a heavy-laden porter upon the shoulder, he cried out "what have you got behind you?"—"*A fool*," replied the man. At the instant of the reply, the ready *half-crown* slipped from the hand of the worthy alderman into that of the porter.—"Ah! J-s-s bless you; (exclaimed the fellow) sure I might have known that it was *yourself*: upon my soul, Mr. Alderman, you may tell this story when you like; and if any body thinks you are fibbing, send for *Pat, of Coal Alley*, and D-v-l burn me, but I'll swear it's a *good joke*."

ANECDOTE.

A young gentleman who had learned the art of fencing, happening to have a quarrel with his former instructor, thought himself equal to a oontest with him at his own weapons, and actually challenged him. The fencing-master occepted the challenge, on conditions that no seconds attended. When the young combatant was beginning to push at his antagonist, the other, starting back, exclaimed "Why have you broke your word with me? you agreed to bring nobody with you." The other, turning his head to see if there was any person behind him, the veteran closed upon his antagonist, seized his sword, and called on him to beg his life. The challenger remonstrating, "Ah," replied the other, "that was a lesson I never taught you before."

BAR ANECDOTE.

"What have you got to say, old Bacon-face?" said a counsellor to a farmer, at the late Cambridge assizes,—"Why," answered the farmer, "I am thinking that my bacon face and your *calf's head*, would make a good dish."

A corps of *men milliners* is to be raised immediately, and the command

command given to Lord C. The contractors for *smelling bottles* for the corps, have already commenced their labours. This regiment is to do duty in the *Drawing Room*, and at the *Frogmore Fetes*.

MILITARY ELOQUENCE.

A serjeant beating up for recruits in York, concluded his harangue with the following words:—"And now, Gentlemen Warriors, let me tell you of *additional glory*; as the illustrious Duke of York will not suffer British heroes to wear any more hair-powder, you will have an addition to what soldier's formerly had, the means of giving yourself every day a *Yorkshire Pudding*."

ANECDOTE.

When the popular duke of Ormand (whose family name was Butler) was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, he had given a Reverend *Joseph* —— his promise to promote him ou the first vacancy. Nevertheless he had the mortification to experience two disappointments. On his next turn to preach before his Excellency, he took this method to refresh his memory, by selecting for the text, Gen. xi. 23. "Yet did not the chief *butler* remember *Joseph*, but forgot him." This genteel hint was successful; for after sermon he was told, that the next vacancy should convince him that the chief *butler* had *not* forgot *Joseph*: and he fulfilled his promise.

The underwriters of Lloyd's coffee house have sent Lord Spencer a turtle, as a compliment for his success in the protection of our shipping. Now that they have a *victualling* mode of expressing their sentiments, they will probably, give Lord Chatham a *billet* to dine, whenever he pleases, with Duke *Humphrey*!

The Ladies, who, after being exported to India, have been imported into this country, may be supposed to return with some *drawback*.

A poor maniac has been examined before the common council of Cork, for disfiguring the fine equestrian statue of George the Second, in that city. The excuses he made to the sages of the city for nearly cutting off the legs of the venerated monarch, was, that he wanted his *boots* to go a hunting with 'Squire O'Callaghan.

A morning paper says, Mr. Pitt has relinquished the use of *powder*: we wish, for the good of the country, it could be added—and *ball* also.

In consequence of the dearness of bread, it is said that Sir Pepper Arden intends to relinquish the *Rolls*.

Says a Justice to a man that was brought before him—"Sirrah, you are a rogue." "Not so great a rogue as your worship; just as your worship spoke," says he, "the clock struck two."

A miser having a sheep stolen from him by a poor man, would needs send him to prison, saying—"there was not such a d — d rogue in the world."—"Pray, Sir," said he, "remember yourself, and be good to me."

A seaman being from his wife three years, in the mean time she got

got him a boy of twenty months old to entertain him withal, at his return. The seaman said, "wife, whose child is this?"—"Marry, husband," said she, "it is mine, and God sent it me in your absence." "Well," says he, "I'll keep this child, because God sent it me, but if there comes any more on this fashion, he shall keep 'em himself."

A man that used to be drunk when he come home wallowed about the floor, and said, he paid rent for the house, and he would lie where he pleased: at last, he falls into the fire, and the maid runs to her mistress, and told her she could not get him out. "Let him alone," says she, "he pays rent for the house, and he may lie where he pleases.

His Majesty's *beef-eaters* are in a state of *despair*, lest, in the present œconomical rage, their offices should be rendered mere *sinecures!*

The present war has been frequently called *just and necessary*, and sometimes *glorious*; but an ingenious Gentleman, in a morning paper, with a peculiar felicity of diction, entitles it a *social* war!

LAW SPORTING.

"—True—Honour's but an empty name,
"The wealthy client is the fairest game."

CAMBRIDGE.

CIVIL COURT, JUDY 25.

Garner versus Cave.

THIS was an action brought by Miss Garner, who keeps a boarding-school at St. Ives, in Huntingdonshire, against Mr. Cave, a farmer at Chateris. Mr. Cave had paid his addresses for some time to Miss Garner, and, to give a zest to the Christmas holidays, had actually appointed the Tuesday before Christmas for the celebration of the nuptials. In consequence of this appointment, Miss Garner made decent preparations for the occasion, providing a suitable wedding-dinner, and some articles of apparel to appear in her bridal relation; but when the day appointed arrived, the intended bridegroom neglected to make his appearance. Miss Garner, and her friends, waited till the expiration of the canonical hour, and then sent her brother over to Chateris, to enquire the cause of Mr. Cave's absence, who said he intended coming, but he had some sheep in danger, and had been occupied the whole morning with them. The real truth was, he did not chuse to marry Miss Garner, having, it was apprehended, another lady in view. Miss Garner's action was brought for the expences she had been at in preparing for the marriage, and the Jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff—*Twenty five pounds.*

CHELMSFORD ASSISES.

May v. Rush.

THIS was a cause respecting the shooting near a decoy-pond, wherein Mr. John May, of Tollesbury, decoy-man, was plaintiff, and Mr. Isaac Rush, of that place, decoy-man, defendant. It appeared that Mr. Rush had let off a gun three several times near Mr. May's decoy-pond, and that one of the times was after the birds were on the wing. Verdict for the plaintiff—damages 10l.

NORFOLK AND NORWICH ASSISES.

Girdlestone v. Foster and Ditchell.

THIS action was tried before a special jury, and was brought to recover satisfaction for a great number of rabbits killed by the defendants, on lands in their occupation, belonging to the plaintiff as landlord, and on which he had reserved the right of killing rabbits, but neglecting to do so, and the defendants sustaining great injury in their crops, had taken upon themselves to destroy the rabbits. The judge seemed in favor of the defendants, but the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff with 5l. damages.

PUBLIC OFFICE, WORSHIP STREET.

AUGUST 12.

Before P. Colquhoun, Esq.

IN consequence of information given at this office yesterday, that a private lottery, or *little go*, was drawing at a house in Islington, the magistrate issued a warrant to search for and apprehend the parties. Between the hours of eight and nine the same evening (the usual time for drawing), the constables went to the place, and after some resistance secured the lottery-wheels, books, and apparatus, and also John Perkins and Elizabeth Moody, who were described to be two of the proprietors. Upon their examination this day, several witnesses proved their having made insurances for this lottery, and that on two different evenings Perkins and Moody were present, acting as principals in the concern, by drawing the tickets out of the wheels, and filing and setting down the numbers, &c.

After the cross examination of the witnesses by the defendant's attorney, who contended that the offence of insuring numbers in a private lottery was not cognizable by the law, the magistrate stated his opinion, that as the setting up or drawing any private lotteries was by an act of 10th William III. punishable by a heavy fine, and as private lotteries are by other acts declared to be public nuisances, the defendants came fully within the description of the vagrant act of the 17th George II. viz. *in playing at an unlawful game.* The prisoners were both committed to the House of Correction till next sessions.

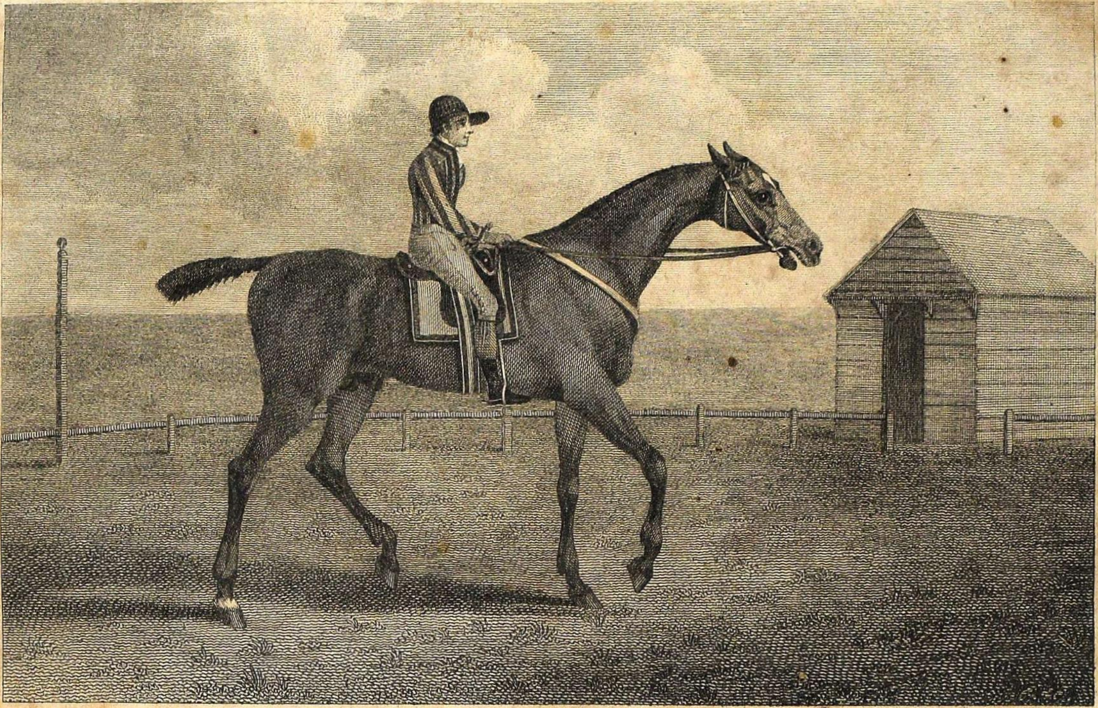
It was stated in proof before the magistrates upon this examination, that there are ten or eleven of these *little goes* at this time in the metropolis, and that they are removed about from one place to another to avoid detection; that persons are employed to take the insurances in public-houses, which are made chiefly with women, and the poor sort of people, and that it was supposed 800l. had been taken by the different parties for insuring in this lottery drawing at Islington. This example, it is hoped, will have the effect of checking mischiefs so distressing to the lower ranks of people, and stimulate exertions for detecting such nefarious practices.

GLOUCESTER ASSISES.

MR. John Snook, of Bristol, recovered from Mr. S. N. Woodward five guineas for wantonly shooting a pointer.

The celebrated Racer MUFTI.

WHOSE portraiture forms a part of the embellishments to our present Number, was got by the Damascus Arabian,



MUFTI, *belonging to his Grace the Duke of Bedford.*

Published as the Act directs, by I. Whible, Warwick Court. Sep. 1 1793.

Arabian, out of the Godolphin Arabian, own ſiſter to Mirza and the Godolphin Arabian, bred by Lord Godolphin.—On our own part, we have only to ſay, that no expence has been ſpared in the execution, and we truſt it will be found altogether uniform with the reſt of our productions, which, we are happy in the reflection, has met with ſuch general approbation.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

Haymarket, *June 20th.*

A NEW piece, in three acts, was performed this evening under the title of

ZORINSKI*.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Caſimer (K. of Poland)	Mr. Aicken
Zorinſki —	Mr. Barrymore
Rodoruſko —	Mr. Benſtey
Radzano ——	Mr. C. Kemble
Zarno — —	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
O'Curragh —	Mr. Johnſtone
Witzki ——	Mr. Fawcett
Amalakite —	Mr. Suett
Roſolia — —	Mrs. Kemble
Winifred ——	Mrs. Bland
Rachael ——	Miſs Leake

The attempt to aſſaſſinate Staniſlaus, the preſent King of Poland, in 1771. is the ſubject of the preſent performance; but to ſuit the delicacy of the times, the author has thrown the ſcene back to the reign of Caſimer III. a king, who like the preſent unfortunate Staniſlaus, was the idol of his people. Coxe's travels will ſhew the ſtory. Added to this, the author has diſplayed in his lighter ſcenes the emancipation of ſlaves by a patriotic lord, which is conſtructed in the manner of Mr. Coleman's drama.

The language is often energetic, and amongſt many good ſcenes, we muſt notice one in the third act, between Banniſter and Barrymore, which poſſeſſes as forcible an appeal to the heart as any the ſtage has for a long time exhibited.

Moſt of the ſongs were encored. Mr. Morton, who is the author, will not by this performance diminiſh the fame he has acquired by his *Children of the Wood.*

The decorations are ſplendid, and the frequent repetitions of the piece, fully evince the public approbation.

Aug.

Barrymore performed the part of Octavian, for the firſt time. Thoſe who have witneſſed it in the hands of Kemble and Palmer, experienced ſome diſappointment in this inſtance; but the effort was ardent, and we muſt ſay, in many parts not without ſucceſs.

Decamp is not at home in Floranthe. How ſhe could do ſo little, aſtoniſhes us. All the delicate heſitation, and indirect avowal of Octavian's lunacy, were "in the flat ſea ſunk."

As any body can play Zorayda, Mrs. Kemble ſhould ſtep into Floranthe. There is nothing in the one, and a vaſt deal of pathos and ſkill are requiſite for the other.

Hoare's new opera has been read here. It is as yet without a *title*, though its appearance will command *diſtinction.*

Mr.

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* An account of this piece would have accompanied the ſpecimen of the ſongs given in our laſt, had it not been prevented by an unuſual preſſure of correſpondents' favors, to which we were obliged to give a decided preference.—Since this production firſt made its appearance, a pamphlet on the ſubject has come forward, which ſhall not eſcape our impartial notice in a future Number.

Mr. Colman has cleared 2000l. by what has already passed of the season.

THE OPERA.

Taylor has settled the management of the ensuing season. Kelly takes it entirely, and engages to provide a suitable entertainment for the proprietors.

MARGATE, *Aug.* 2.

The Deserted Daguhter was performed here last night for the first time, and extremely well received by a crowded and fashionable audience. The Amanthis of Mrs. Villers is esteemed as an excellent piece of acting.

Elliston, the hero of the Bath theatre, is engaged to perform here this summer.

New Hay at the Old Market, is in preparation, under a new name. Bew is to be the Apewell.

BIRMINGHAM.

As the bright sunshine succeeds the genial shower, so in our theatrical meteorology, the departure of the Queen of Tears, makes room but for the presence of Thalia's favourite Son; who, in the person of the mirth-inspiring Lewis, now comes forward on our boards.

" With quips and cranks, and sportive wiles,
" And nods and becks, and jocund smiles.',

To kick up the crutches of care, and teach us how to let laughter loose, after having so long been fascinated with all " forms, modes, and shapes of grief," by her whom Dr. Johnson very justly stiled " the darling child of sorrow."

Miss Farren has retired from her professional exertions to drink the waters at Harrowgate, which the physicians have prescribed for her complaint, which is bilious.

Since Mrs. Jordan's temporary retirement from the Richmond theatre, Williames has been privately enacting *the manager in distress*.

Miss Pope retires from the stage with a competence of not less than 8000l.

Mr. Hull's name appears in the list of dismissals from Covent Garden theatre.

Mrs. Twiselton is discharged from Bath theatre, to make room for a young lady of the name of Brotherton, who makes her first essay on these boards.

Miss Wallis received a great fright a short time since, in Limerick. During the *funeral* scene in Juliet, the audience in the gallery conceiving the scene *real*, set up the *Irish-howl*, which made the love-sick maid " affrighted fly" from the *tomb* of the Capulets, without waiting for the operation of Friar Lawrence's restoratives!

Mrs. Mattock's is the Susan of the Follies of a Day, at the Liverpool theatre.

Incledon is to have a second benefit in Dublin.—The performance will be entirely musical, selected from Handel.

The Grandmother continues to be a great favourite of the Prince, at Brighton

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Mrs. Billington, it is said, now receives the addresses of an Italian nobleman. She is still the rage at

at Naples, and shortly proceeds to Venice, to perform there.

The two winter theatres will open on the 17th and 19th of next month.

William Palmer, brother of the Palmers of Drury Lane theatre, who has long been in "durance vile" in Dublin, has announced a benefit in that capital, as the only means of obtaining his liberation. — Incledon liberally seconded the view of his brother performer in distress, and sung *gratis*. Miss Poole was, however, seized with a violent *theatrical hoarseness*, which prevented her following the humane example.

Mrs. Piozzi now entertains at Streatham, Mrs. Siddons, who, during her Northern excursion, considerably encreased those riches which havs been produeed by the exercise of unrivalled talents.

The celebrated Mrs. G——, the Julia of the present day, is now the heroine of the Rochester stage.

Miss Farren and Jack Palmer are now at York; and we know no two performers that are better calculated to play upon the stage in unison.

Mr. Litchfield, well known for his critical powers, lately, for amusement, performed Romeo at Richmond theatre. His last act was thought by no means below the expectation he excited there by his Richard.

Quick has filled his purse at Cheltenham, and is going to Weymouth. He has played Touchstone, Acres, Sharp, &c. to overflowing houses.

Lord Moira, who has certainly a *theatrical* turn in all his manœuvres, his employing his leisure hours in writing a *farce*, which he calls the *General Highwayman*, or *Trip upon Trip*.

A new comic opera, in three acts, from the pen of Captain Topham, is to be one of the first novelties the ensuing season at Covent Garden Theatre.

The farce of the Rival Mother is now performing in the neighbourhood of Hanover-square. Like Lydy Honoria and Flavia in the Spectator, Mama dresses like a girl, and, though verging on her grand climacteric, could not, for the world, count more than three, or at most four climacters:—and Miss is, what in this age of refinement is the *ton*, presuming, bold, and masculine.

————They rush into the flame;
" For Love is Lord of all, and is in all the same.

But alas; since a late disertion, they have neither a tulip nor a craftin between them.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Thursday the 9th of July the following melancholy accident happened near Moivane, in the county of Kerry; two men having gone into the River Gale to swim, one of them suddenly disappeared; his companion missed him, alarmed the people in the neighbourhood, and after a diligent search the body was found with a monstrous eel twined in many folds about his neck, and biting at his throat. So exceedingly fierce and voracious was this dreadful animal, that before he could be separated from the

the neck of the unfortunate man, its head was obliged to be ſevered from its body.—It meaſured in length five feet and a half, and weighed 36lb.

The much talked of trial of ſkill at the game of draughts, between Wm. Hughes, Eſqr and a gentleman of the name of Ingleſton, was decided on Monday, the 13th of July, at the Three Cups inn, Alderſgate-ſtreet. Mr. Ingleſton had been deemed invincible, and his friends and acquaintance offered almoſt any odds; but his antagoniſt proved him to be a mere novice in the ſcience, and of courſe the knowing-ones were taken in. The match was 21 games for 20 guineas, and 5 guineas the odd one.

LINCOLN.

Monday, July the 13, a match at Foot-ball was played in Ofbourn by-field, in this county, between the batchelors of Oſbournby and Billingborough; when, after a ſevere conteſt of ſix hours, wherein ſeveral feats of agility were ſhewn, it was decided in favour of the youths of Billingborough, on which occaſion they wore favours of blue ribband, as a mark of thir diſtinction.

ARCHERY.

The annual prize of an elegant bugle horn, given by His Royal Highneſs the Duke of Clarence, to the Royal Surry Bowmen, was ſhot for on Epſom Downs, on Monday the 20th of July laſt, and aftere a ſevere conteſt, won by Sir Henry Martin; after which the company, conſiſting of about 150 ladies and gentlemen, adjourned to dinner, at which his Royal Highneſs preſided.—Many excellent ſongs and glees were given on the occaſion, and the day gave univerſal ſatisfaction.—The evening concluded with a ball and ſupper and the cheerfulneſs of the company did not ſeem at all abated at three o'clock the following morning.

DUELLING.

Accounts from Genoa mention that a duel took place on the morning of the 11th of July, at Carignan, between M. Antones Cattanes, a Corſican, and M. Segard, a native of France; the former preferred a ſword, but M. Segard, wiſhing to fight with a ſabre, it was agreed to: when, after ten minutes conteſt, M. Cattanes was mortally wounded, having the artery of his arm cut, and the bone fractured. M. Segard was ſlightly wounded.

Friday morning, July the 31ſt, at four o'clock, Lieutenant Hall, of the 39th regiment of foot, lately returned from the Weſt-Indies, and Lieutenant Hebbs, of the royal navy, attended by their ſeconds, met on Blackheath, to ſettle an affair of honour, in conſequence of a quarrel which aroſe on board ſhip, while homeward bound. — Having taken their ground at the diſtance of ten paces, and each diſcharging a pair of piſtols, the ſeconds interfered, and the matter was amicably ſettled.

A few days ſince a duel was fought near Plymouth, between two Midſhipmen belonging to a frigate lying in the Sound, in which one of them was killed on the ſpot.

Two *pair of duels* are expected to be the military conſequences of the *croſs charges*, and *counter Court Martial*, in the Weſtminſter regiment of militia.

Thurſday,

Thurſday, July 30, according to ancient cuſtom, the Mayor of Rocheſter held his annual court between Sheerneſs and the Nore, in a ſailing barge, for the purpoſe of opening the oyſter grounds; after the uſual ceremony, his worſhip and the aldermen, &c. attended by the marine band, dined on board.

The number of ſailing boats, dreſſed in their colours, firing of guns, &c. afforded a very pleaſant ſight; and about ſix o'clock they arrived at Rocheſter.

Auguſt 10. A foot-race was run on Hampſterd Heath between Houſley of Londdn, and Pugh of Hampſtead, for fifty guineas. The former is a ſtout muſcular man, the latter thin and morbid in his appearance. The bets ran high in favour of Houſley, five guineas were given for a bet of one hundred, and immediately before the race ſix to four was the currency of the field. The courſe was 220 yards, railed in for the purpoſe, near Lord Southampton's villa. In the race it appeared that the idea of the late King of Pruſſia, in preferring velocity to weight, was perfectly juſtifiable, Houſley being nearly diſtanced by his lighter opponent, who ſhot beyond him with the ſwiftneſs of an arrow. It is computed 500 guineas at leaſt were won.

Auguſt 12. A boxing match for a guinea a ſide was fought in a field near Iſlington, between one Carey, a green grocer, and a taylor, well known by the appellation of Biſhop Blaze, when after a ſevere conteſt of forty minutes *the Taylor was done over.*

Auguſt 13, a very alarming accident happened. Mr. Oſman, in the Market-place, coming off Claverton Down in a ſingle horſe phaeton, the horſe ſet off full ſpeed down the hill, through Claverton-ſtreet to the turnpike-gate, which the keeper attempted to ſhut, but not quick enough, as the horſe jumping againſt it, forced it open, and the wheel ſtriking againſt the gate-poſt, ſuddenly threw Mr. Oſman out of the chaiſe, whoſe coat catching in the wheel, he was, in that dreadful ſituation, dragged ſeveral yards, when he was fortunately extricated, receiving only ſome violent bruiſes on his legs. Miſs Heath, a young lady, who was with him in the carriage, providentially eſcaped without any hurt, keeping her ſeat till the horſe was ſtopped near the Old Bridge by a man, who reſolutely ſeized hold of the bridle, and thus probably ſaved her life.

Auguſt 13, two horſes belonging to the Shrewſbury mail coach were ſtruck dead on the road by lightning, while going in full ſpeed.

MATRIMONIAL SPORTING.

The Earl of Belfaſt, who was repreſented to have *died*, in conſequence of a bite from a *maniac cur*, has been *reſurrectioned* ſufficiently to find his way to the alter of Hymen, with a Miſs May; his *ci-devant* flame; Miſs Ogilvie, having preceded him in the lover's leap about ſix weeks ago!

A ſhort time ſince was married at Weſtharptry, Mr. James Wyatt, aged 107 years, to Mrs. Ann York, of Nempnet, aged 91.

Lately was married, at Overton, Lancaſhire, John Edwards, Eſq. to Mrs. Tomkins, widow. The bridegroom had twenty-two children

children by a former wife, and the bride eighteen children by a former husband!

A girl about ten years of age, daughter of Mr. Reed, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, died, a short time since, of the hydrophobia. She was bit about three days before by a dog, which died with the appearance that generally characterize that disease in animals. The girl had a marked dislike to all polished bodies, a general spasm on the admission of air, and was violent convulsed at the sight of water, nor could she swallow the smallest quantity of it, though every other substance passed freely.

The newspapers abound in instances of the said effects of the bite of mad dogs, &c. and what is more to be regretted, the public are falsely and ignorantly buoyed up by repeated offers of new charms and reputed nostrums for the cure. The fact is, that excision of the bitten part by a knife, is the only sure and certain method of prevention, and the sooner this is done after the bite the better, though this practice should not be renounced even after the expiration of sixty hours or a longer time.

A few days ago, Mr. Andrew Stevenson, of London-wall, died by the bite of a cat, which he received a twevemonth since, at which time he took the Ormskirk medicine, and made use of every means prescribed to him to guard against the effects of the same. He appeared very well from that time till the Monday preceding his death, when he complained of the want of sleep. On Tuesday he was worse, and complained he could not swallow; from that time the disorder came rapidly on him, and ended in his dissolution on the Friday following between seven and eight o'clock in the morning.

A poor woman and her child has lately been killed by a young heifer at Collingham, in Lincolnshire, which the former was milking. The beast ran at the child, and the mother in attempting to save it, met her death.

MARGATE.

A few days ago, as a party of ladies and gentlemen were fishing in a small boat off this place, one of the ladies, by some accident, fell overboard. A gentleman who sat near her caught her as she fell, but had not strength to hold her, and she sunk; he, however, with great gallantry leaped into the water, and diving to the bottom, brought her up.

A few days since, a girl about four years old, accompanied by her brother, went to the side of a wood, in the parish of Woollastone, in Gloucestershire, in order to gather a few strawberries, when she unfortunately trod on an adder which immediately bit her on the foot in three different places. Her brother, who was at a little distance, hearing her cries, ran to her assistance, and endeavoured to carry her home, but being only six years of age, he found himself unequal to the task, and stood by her till some neighbours came to their assistance. All the means made use of to save the poor girl proved ineffectual, and she expired the same evening in the greatest agonies. We have heard that an early application of the best fresh sweet oil to the part is the best remedy.

A few evenings ago, as the miller of Helsington Layths Mill, near Kendal, was angling in the river

river Kent, he hooked a trout; but on drawing his line, an otter, viewing the business, swam immediately towards him, seized, and took the fish from off the hook, broke the line, and dived into deep water. The miller struck it with his rod, and also set a mastiff upon it; but the amphibious animal bore away the prize in spite of both their exertions.

LONGEVITY.

The late Mr. Williamson, Advocate of Edinburgh, at one time lived in the same house with four generations, and for several years before he died saw his fifth. He was the youngest son of the well-known Mr. David Williamson, minister of the West Kirk, by his seventh wife. This gentleman was turned out of his kirk, with many others in the troublesome times of Charles II. about 1660, but restored at the Revolution by King William. He was one of the commissioners sent from the Kirk of Scotland to congratulate his Majesty on his accession to the throne of these kingdoms in 1688; and was much noticed at court from the singularity of being the husband of seven wives. He was Moderator of the General Assembly in 1702, and died esteemed by all in 1706. It is a singular circumstance, that a Minister in public life in 1652, should have a son who only died in 1795.

Transient is all sublunary happiness.—A certain money-lender,

> Who in a Mogulean swing,
> Laugh'd at the meaner name of King,

has nearly run his course—town house and country house gone—and the greys into the bargain! Without some lucky hit, his sun is set.

A wager of twenty guineas was lately betted between two gentlemen of Hertfordshire, that one of them could not hatch an egg to produce a live chicken. Three weeks was the time proposed, and it was performed in due season to the admiration of a respectable number of witnesses. It was produced from an egg bought in the market publicly, and with the gentleman's name who proposed the bet marked thereon, put into an iron pot with sand, and kept over a charcoal fire with a regular heat.

A currier known by the name of Aristocrat Tom, at the Red Lion, in Old Street, for the trifling wager of one shilling, undertook to drink three gills of *lamp oil*, of the most rancid and nauseous *quality* that could be procured, which he performed with as much *gout* and relish, as if it had been the most delicious cordial. The money he had won was immediately converted into strong beer, which with a penny loaf soaked in another portion of oil, he likewise swallowed.

About two hours after this elegant repast, for another wager, he swallowed twenty eggs, with the shells, in twenty minutes, but the last having a young chicken in it, he complained it *spoiled his stomach!*

The *keep* of a horse is now estimated at *fifty-guineas* per annum; that of a labouring man at *twenty-five pounds*.

Mr. Morant, who, it is said, netted 6000l. on the event of the battle between the Tinman and Wood, has settled an annuity of 100l. a year for life on the former.

Lord Egremont is gradually retiring from the turf. He is now very busy in training his corps of volunteer cavalry in Sussex.

Races were held for four days in January last. That it may not be thought the horses went upon *scates*, the place must be added ;— *Calcutta !*

A young woman, of Wrotham, in Kent, for a wager of two guineas, last week, ran one mile within five minutes twenty-eight second, with apparent ease.

An old *Debauche*, well known on the turf and on the town, has lately had a loss of seven hundred pounds, having sent a pair of *Nankeen inexpressibles* to the wash, in the waistband of which he had seven bank notes to the above amount.

A few days ago was killed from the forest of Dartmore, by the beagles of Sir F. L. Rogers, deputy forester, a stag, seven years old, after a chace of three hours.

Among the curiosities lately imported from India, are two male elephants, and several wild beasts.

The birds arrived from New South Wales, are the greatest beauties, without exception, in nature.

A FRIENDLY HINT.

As flies are very troublesome about this season, whoever should chance to be bit by what is called a horse fly, may, by immediately rubbing the place affected with the juice of an onion, and a little fine salt, soon be delivered from that violent itching and pain that generally is the consequence.

SPORTING ANECDOTE.

The General Scott, whose daughter has just been married to the Marquis of Titchfield, won one of his many thousands, at Newmarket, by the following wager: Just as his horse was about to start for a sweepstakes, Mr. Panton called out to him, "General, I'll lay you a thousand pounds your horse is neither first nor last." The General accepted the bet; immediately gave directions to his rider; his horse came in last, and he claimed the money. Mr. Panton objected to payment, because the General had spoken to his rider; but the Jockey Club held, that the bet was laid not upon the chance of the place in which the horse would come, if the rider was uninformed of it, but upon the opinion, that he had not speed enough to be first, nor tractability enough to be brought in last.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.

A gentleman of the name of Davis having had a fine bay mare, worth thirty guineas, stolen a short time since out of his stables, at Royston, in Kent, went to the Public Office in Bow-street, to give information of the robbery. On his way home, curiosity led him into Smithfield Market, where he had not been long before the identical mare was offered to him for ten guineas: the person who had her in possession was taken into custody.

The *delicate consort* of a stable keeper, in Moorfields, trots with ease on the way to her country villa, in Essex, 16 miles within the hour, and that three or four times a week.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

HUMANITY's COT.

I.

OF horns, and of echos, that through the woods ring,
And of lads full of ſpunk and of ſoul,
And of gay ſporting boxes let other bards ſing,
Merely built for the chaſe or the bowl.
I bring you of ſportſmen a true and tried knot,
Who ſport a ſnug box call'd Humanity's cot.

II.

Is honour in danger, worth ſunk by its fears,
On thoſe courſers their wiſhes they're borne,
To hunt vice to the toils, and to dry virtue's tears,
As the ſun melts the dew of the morn.
Then join of true ſportſmen ſo noble a knot,
The good lads that inhabit Humanity's cot.

III.

What chaſe a delight can more glorious yield,
Than to hunt in ſo noble a track,
Vice and folly the game, wide creation the field,
And the vot'ries of honour the pack.
Rejoice then, ye ſportſmen, who're thrown by fate's lot,
'Mongſt the lads that inhabit Humanity's cot.

IV.

Return'd from their toil, with life's comfort well ſtor'd,
Reflection their food gives a zeſt,
Health ſeaſons the viand that ſmokes on their board,
A clear conſcience invites them to reſt.
And ſweet are the ſlumbers that fall to the lot
Of the lads that inhabit Humanity's cot.

V.

Then let each Engliſh ſportſman theſe maxims embrace,
Who the ſpoils of true honor would ſhare
All that's noxious to hunt to the toils in life's chaſe,
All that's harmleſs and uſeful to ſpare.
So the bleſſings of thouſands ſhall make up their lot,
And each ſporting box vie with Humanity's cot.

BRITISH NAVAL HEROES.

LET the true tars of Britain, of courage ſo bold,
In the annals of England their names have enroll'd;
Can aught be more worthy the pen of the ſage,
Than thoſe names to preſerve who in her cauſe engage?

There's Pellew, and Douglas, and Campbell, and Morris,
Have acted full well, and ſo has brave Saumarez;

Then

Then Thornborough and York, also Rowley and Ford,
Sinclair, Smith, and Hood, have kept true to their word.
Gell, Gardner, and Jervis, we must not omit,
And Warren, whose hardy strokes never fail'd yet;
He a foe ne'er avoids, for he always is ready,
His ship's of true oak, and his men are all steady:
What en'mies he meets, he most closely attends,
And the cause of his country he warmly defends.
Brave Faulkner, whose death too we truly deplore,
And on whom all true Britons have set such great store:
At the moment of vict'ry, O! dreadful to tell!
In close action so bloody, he gloriously fell.
Lucas, Nagle, and Parker, Burlton, and Colpoys,
Who his ship either takes, or else burns and destroys:
And Powlett and Cochrane, and brave Dicky Strachan,
Who quits not his foe, how'er shattered or torn!
Until his flag he strikes, Dick his broadside close lies,
Nor stops till at the topmast the British Jack flies.
Either conquering or vanquished, Great-Britains the same,
As Bligh gloriously proved, in supporting her name:
Though the French took his ship, think not he fought worse,
FIVE to ONE, they had good cause this meeting to curse;
For their masts he sore wounded, their men beat full well,
Numbers of them, alas! their hard fate cannot tell.
How gave them their drubbings, Hotham did the same,
But Bridport has completely sullied their fame;
For Bligh's ship he retook, and made them haste away,
Formidable and Tiger they lost on that day.
Cornwallis deserves too a share of our praise,
He also obliged them to back their main-stays;
He damaged their rigging, contradict it who can,
He then made his return, with scarce loss of a man.
The list here above so imperfectly stated,
By some abler hand should with care be collated;
And with him, and all Britons, I'll cheerfully join,
In drinking their health in a bumper of wine;
Or else, as a friend did my memory jog,
I'll drink to the tars in a can of good grog;
Nor ever forget, like a Briton to sing,
Success to our Navy, and God save our king!

E. S. F.

TO A WOMAN OF FASHION.

Offended at the natural Curiosity of a Stranger, who thought himself privileged to stare at beauty, which was fashionably exposed to public inspection.

WHAT means my fair, this strange emotion,
These symptoms of distress?
Why deprecate the man's devotion,
Awaken'd but to bless?
'Tis beauty calls his glance on you,
Say, is abhorrence then his due?

While liberally thus revealing,
Those charms his eyes devours;
To every quicken'd sense appealing,
For judgment on their pow'rs;
You're angry that his look should speak
The just opinion which you seek!

Strange to be vex'd at admiration,
The tribute which he pays;
That soft return for your donation—
The privilege to gaze;
Your sanction can you thus forget?
Dear Myra, prythee cease to fret.

With native modesty contending,
Behold how fashion sways;
Alas! with virtue, folly blending,
Can reason mark your ways;
Thus *seeking* what you *hate to prove*,
And thus *rejecting* what you *love*?

T. L.

SONNET TO FRIENDSHIP.

DEAR Friendship, man's supremest good,
Much talk'd of, little understood,
The cherish'd inmate of my breast;
With thee, I ev'ry ill sustain;
For thee, would bleed at ev'ry vein,
And scorn to deem my lot unbless'd.

I feel

I feel each rapture of thy heart,
I more than share thy every smart!—
Ah! Slander, cease thy venom'd tongue;
Why poison in my ear infuse?
Thy tale, if true, indeed were news;
But know,—MY FRIEND CAN DO NO WRONG!

Scar'd by his brightness is thy sight undone;
Weak wretch, to think thy spots are in the sun!

TO A LITTLE ARABIAN
PRESENTED TO
A YOUNG LADY IN CALCUTTA.

THOU pretty Cheval move softly along,
Skim the hillock, the wood, and the plain!
My lute I will seize and give thee a song,
And thy mistress shall smile on the strain.

O! bear her with steps, smooth, graceful, and light,
Through a land which stole Eden's design,
The air be still clear, the prospect still bright,
And thy rivers still sparkle and shine!

To quench there thy thirst, bend down thy proud head,
Whilst she slackens thy long silken rein,
In th' evening thou know'st when cool in thy shed
She'll reward thee with bread of fine grain*.

Yes, *white wheaten cakes* thy supper will be,
Sweet Arabian, before thou liest down,
Ah me, what a feast, Arabian, for thee!
Whilst our Queens and Lord Mayors sup on *brown*.

Thy paces then form to Fanny's desire,
And glide gently and smoothly away,
Or dart o'er the earth with spirit and fire,
Nor remember thou'rt made of dull clay.

Perhaps, dear Cheval, the myrtle's soft shade,
Where the humming birds haunt, may allure,
Then slowly move o'or each sweet smelling glade,
To delight her with music so pure.

Through thickets of roses bear the fair maid,
To avoid the fierce heat of the morn,
And there whilst the tints are richly display'd,
O! tread under thy feet the sharp thorn.

And may these gay rides the archetypes prove,
Of her years, which yet linger behind,
May no gloomy clouds round Fanny e'er move,
Nor sharp points in her paths may she find.

Bound on, and *white bread* thy supper shall be,
Sweet Arabian before thou liest down;
Luxurious indeed, the feast is for thee,
While our princes and ladies eat *brown!*

A CORN FLOWER.

* The lady feeds her horse with *bread* after having ridden him, and at no other time.

EPIGRAM.
BY THOMAS FOOL.

Grocer Pitt's facetious Rhyme, on our taking the Dutch East India Ships.

"WILL PITT," says Honor, "much I fear,
Thy knavish conduct of Mynheer,
The gods will ne'er look tame on;
What, make pretext to rob thy friend,
Thou'st undertaken to defend!
Such deeds all men cry shame on."
Cries Grocer Pitt—"'tis wrong, I grant,
But take I will, because—I want
His nutmegs and cinnamon."

ANOTHER,
BY THE SAME HONEST MAN,

On the Republicans seizing the Provisions sent by England with the Emigrants.

SAYS Windham, "our swords are quite blunt, my friend Pitt,
Let's give them an edge on the grind-stone of wit;
Examples occur at old Capuan feasts;
Where soldiers of animals make themselves beasts.

When

When carelefs, and eafy, high pampered with eating,
Marcellus 'took 'vantage, and gave them a beating.
Let's fo treat the Gauls, with our luxuries fill 'em,
If Moira then conquers, with kindnefs we kill 'em.

EPIGRAM,

On hearing that Mr. P—t had appeared unpowdered.

BY AN ANTIPOWDERITE.

THO' no certificate record my name,
nor raife, O P—t, 'mong powdered fops my fame,
Though this vile war, thy boaft, the nation's curfe,
Retain'd the ling'ring guinea in my purfe,
That guinea cheerful from my purfe I'd draw,
To drefs thy head with the due forms of law.

A HINT TO JOHN BULL:

By Mifs Churchill.

FASHION, for once, attended is with reafon,
To be *fans waifts*, fuits well this SCANTY feafon:
SOMEBODY then, (while there's of bread a ftint,)
From US—meer NO-BODIES, fhould take the kint:
If ANY BODY *John Bull* leaves to cram in,
Then EVERY BODY muft expect a *famine!*
Chelfea.

THE DOG AND THE WATER LILY.

A true Story.

BY W. COWPER, ESQ.

THE noon was fhady, and foft airs
Swept Oufe's filent tide,
When 'fcap'd from literary cares,
I wandered on its fide.

My fpaniel, pretrieft of his race,
And high in pedigree;
(Two nymphs adorn'd with every grace,
That fpaniel found for me.

Now wanton'd loft in flags and reeds,
Now ftarting into fight,
Purfued the fwallows o'er the meads,
With fcarce a flower flight.

It was the time when Oufe difplay'd
His lilies newly blown;
Their beauties I intent furvey'd,
And one I wifhed my own.

With cane extended far I fought
To fteer it clofe to land,
But ftill the prize though nearly caught,
Efcap'd my eager hand.

Beau watch'd my unfuccefsful pains
With fixt confiderate face,
And puzzling fet his puppy brains
To comprehend the cafe,

But with a chirrup clear and ftrong,
Difperfing all his dream,
I then withdrew, and followed long
The windings of the ftream.

My ramble finifhed, I return'd,
Beau trotting far before,
The plunging wreath again difcern'd,
And plunging left the fhore.

I faw him with that lily cropp'd,
Impatient fwim to meet
My quick approach, and foon he dropp'd
The treafure at my feet.

Charm'd with the fight, the world, I cry'd,
Shall know of this thy deed,
My dog fhall mortify the pride
Of man's fuperior breed.

But chief myfelf I will enjoin,
Awake at duties call,
To fhew a love as prompt as thine,
To him that gave me all.

GENERAL STARVATION.

WHEN this moft wife and virtuous nation
Thought Gallic liberty was treafon,
That good old Gen'ral, STARVATION,
We fent, to bring Monfieur to reafon.

That good old Gen'ral ftraight did go,
To do the pious work we fet him;
And, doubtlefs, marched to and fro—
Where'er Monfieur would pleafe to let him!

This work, fo needful and fo good,
He did without delay or cobbling:
And, having done—juft all he could,
The General now is homeward hobbling;